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# NASBY IN EXILE.

## Second Series.

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### XXXIV.

**Supplies—Heat and Cold—Lace—Tobacco—Begging—The Conversation of the Two Girls—Mr. Tibbitts Moralizes Anent Saving.**

THE VENETIAN MARKETS.

The markets are just beyond the Rialto, and queer places they are. Everything is cried, from the head of a cauliflower to a basket of fish, and the din is something indescribable. Large, lazy fellows, holding bunches of vegetables in their dirty paws, women with baskets of fish on their heads perambulate the streets, men with chickens with their feet tied, everything eatable moving along in an endless panorama. The more opulent dealers have shops with no front, open to the street on which their wares are displayed, generally, with some cooking arrangement in the rear, on which viands are prepared for immediate consumption.

Passing the Rialto you go by a succession of palaces, some inhabited by wealthy bankers and merchants, but the greater number either converted into hotels or factories of the fine glass, the one industry for which Venice is celebrated the world over, till the canal finally strikes the open sea again.

It is a wonderful sail, even in the decadence of Venice, and one worth a voyage across the Atlantic. Beautiful as it is now, what must it have been in the greatness of Venice, when the palaces on either side were illuminated, when its waters were vexed with the prows of the gondolas of the nobility, when music and lights flashed over its bosom, and the air was full of music? What must it have been when it was the passageway of pleasure, and not, as now, the highway of commerce? In the old days, when Venice was Venice, the Grand Canal must have afforded a brave sight.

Venice is a horseless City. The traffic both of passenger and merchandize is done entirely by water. The streets, or passages, are too narrow for animals of any kind except dogs and cats. There is neither a horse or a wheeled vehicle in the City; indeed, there are many Venitians 30 years old who have never seen a horse. In the zoological gardens there are kept two, just as in other institutions of the kind lions and tigers are maintained. Burdens in the passages on land are borne entirely upon the heads of men and women; on the water, in boats. There are no sidewalks, for there is no room for them, nor no necessity. The passages are simply paved from wall to wall, and are so narrow that they are uncomfortably crowded all the time.

These narrow passages afforded splendid opportunities for assassinations in the old days when the rapier and stiletto were worn by everybody, and were the means used for avenging wrongs or redressing grievances. The bravo might stand at a corner where his victim was to pass, a knife stab or a rapier thrust from behind, and a dart up a dark passage, and that was all. There isn't a place on the globe that affords such delightful facilities for murder as Venice, and in the old days they were improved.

There are drawbacks to Venice, and very serious ones. There is no fresh water in the City, every drop used by the people being brought in boats from streams on the mainland. The rich pay for it the same as they do for other necessities of life For the poor the City provides it. It is brought in for them in great boats and drawn off into tanks which are opened from 10 to 2, and each family may take a certain quantity which must last them till the next day.

Likewise their meats, fuel, eggs, milk and everything else but fish. It all comes into the City by boats from the mainland, and is consequently expensive, at least you think it is when you come to buy any one of these articles of prime necessity.

Fuel is especially high, and is used with an economy that is painful. Coal is very dear, the supply coming in vessels from England, and the wood is the very worst ever burned, consisting chiefly of twigs in fagots, with the leaves all on, everything in short that can be made to burn. The stoves are constructed to burn just as little fuel as possible, and the consequence is your fire is a hollow mockery, and your room is as cold as a charnel house. No matter how warm and balmy the air outside, the inside of the room is always cold and damp. It is in the air. A fire is a necessity to anything like comfort, and the cost of fuel and the ill calculated method of building makes fires that are effective difficult to arrive at. Consequently the foreigner goes about shivering and full of expletives at the climate, while the native or the unfortunate whose fate has driven him to Italy years ago, and who has had experience, makes him or herself comfortable with extra clothing. "Sunny Italy" requires more and thicker clothing than foggy England or Arctic Canada. You want double suits of woolens next to the body, and you want to be very sure of your stockings and shoes and outside coverings, else colds and fevers ensue.

The principal industries of Venice, after priests, are glass, of the finer quality, mostly articles of ornaments and luxury; cigars, lace and statuary, including its kindred art of wood carving. There are thousands of men employed in making copies of the world-renowned statuary in the galleries and palaces, which go to the whole world outside, thousands more are engaged in wood carving, in which they rival the Swiss, and the whole country about makes lace.

VENITIAN LACE-MAKERS

The celebrated lace of Venice is made by the wives and daughters of the wretched fishermen on the islands and along the coast, and the low prices you can get it at, if you have skill enough in bargaining, comes from the fact that a skilled woman can only earn from three to four cents for a long day's work. They have been educated in it for generations, and there is no pattern, no matter how intricate and beautiful, but what they can reproduce.

The patterns and material are furnished them by the great houses in the City, and they get a fixed price for the labor, which is accomplished between the intervals of cleaning and salting the fish which their husbands and fathers bring in their boats. There is no time fixed for the delivery of a piece of work, unless it be some great expensive article for a royal wedding, and those especial orders are accomplished in the few factories where women are employed regularly. The trade in laces, as that in almost everything else that has any enterprise in it, is in the hands of the Jews who wax rich in supplying this beautiful vanity to the outside world.

Jewelry is another article for which Venice is famous, it being an article especially adapted to the Italian mind. There is greater opportunity for swindling in it than in almost anything else. They do make beautiful goods however, and their displays are equalled nowhere else.

The Government has a monopoly of the tobacco manufacture as in Austria, and as in Austria, it makes the vilest tobacco possible. It is the very worst in the world. It is horribly strong, with all the vile flavors of the world combined. The best of it could not be given away in Germany and in America it would be carted out and dumped.

TIBBITTS HAS A DEADLY SCHEME.

Mr. Tibbitts astonished his friends by purchasing a box of cigars. When asked what he intended to do with them he replied that he had a mortal enemy in Oshkosh, a man he hated with all the intensity his very intense nature was capable of.

"He is," continued Mr. Tibbits, "a very mean man. Give him anything and he will use it to the very last shred, because it cost him nothing. I shall present him with this box of cigars. He will smoke them, because they came to him for nothing, to the last tip end of the last one. I shall watch him as he uses them. I shall see him fade away gradually, and I shall gloat. I long to gloat. For fear that one box won't finish him I shall take another along from Florence where I hear they are a trifle worse, though I cannot see how that can be, and that will be sure to end his career. It is a safe way of committing murder. Treacherous, perhaps, but what then? He is in my way, and as he must be removed what matters the means? He shall have these cigars and his meanness will work my revenge."

I should have to hate a person very much to whom I should give a box of Venitian cigars, and my sympathies are entirely with the object of Mr. Tibbitts's hatred.

In one factory in Venice the Government employs 2,500 women rolling these outrages upon the human system.

Labor, artistic and otherwise, is very slightly paid in this City. The woman in the Government tobacco factory can make, if she be an expert, from 40 to 60 cents a day, and that is considered very good indeed. The wood-carvers make from one franc to 10, according to ability, the lucky man with skill who reaches the latter sum being considered a very fortunate fellow, and is a sort of prince among them. A gondolier, who will also act as general servant, can be had for 25 francs a month, and any kind of food you choose to give him, and any sort of bed to sleep upon; but as he will steal everything he can lay his hands upon, he can afford to work for nominally low wages. It is not singular that one-half the population are mendicants.

The guide books commence with this sentence: "The population of Venice is 180,000, of whom one-fourth are paupers." They should amend it thus: "One-fourth paupers, one-fourth beggars, and one-fourth thieves." I am willing to allow the remaining one-fourth to be comparatively honest people, who have something regular to eat, and who work for it. Possibly one-fourth is too high an estimate for this class, but let us be as liberal as possible.

BEGGING.

Begging is reduced to a science in Venice. It is the only really fine art that modern Italy can boast of. Beggars are everywhere. You cannot turn a corner but you come upon them; not singly, but like misfortunes, in droves. They come to you in the shape of old women, old men cripples, children. They follow you like nightmares and oppress you like demons. You ask a citizen the way to somewhere, and long before he has time to open his mouth to give you the information; three or four fiends, who have been tracking you for miles, are at your side, and pulling you the way you want to go. You cannot shake them off, they know all about that, but you get the information from the citizen and start. The three are with you, one each side and the other in front, and they generally are joined by three more. You arrive at the place and each villain of the lot extends his dirty fist and demands a fee for the service rendered. You cannot shake them off or get rid of them. If you go inside they wait till you come out, and finally, in sheer despair, you throw among them some copper coins and get away, they cursing you in good Italian for the smallness of the gratuity. Then they go and find some one else to swindle.

You take a gondola for some point. It lands, and from somewhere an aged ruffian appears with a boat-hook, with which he holds the boat while you disembark, a totally unnecessary service, for which he holds out the inevitable and universal dirty fist for ten centissima, two cents. You are seen in a gondola nearing, we will say, the Jew quarter. The moment you are seen you are recognized as a stranger, and a score or two of unwashed, shock-headed bandits run along the wharf with the gondola, imploring the gondolier to land you within their beat, promising, in Italian, an equal division of whatever they may wring out of you. You are delivered over by the gondolier to the clutches of one of them, and immediately you are assailed by him with proffers of his services as guide. You don't want a guide, you say angrily. Does that affect him? Not at all. He follows you just the same, pointing out to you the presumed objects of interest, unmindful of the fact that you have a guide book, and that the infernal importunity of the nuisance is destroying what little pleasure you might otherwise take in the place. And he always insists upon his fee when you leave it, and generally he manages to get it.

Is it a church you go into? There are a score of old women at the entrance, with or without children in various stages of loathsome diseases, all with their hands extended and with the regular professional whine. Inside the hideous sacristan rattles his box at you with a displeased frown till you drop something in it. Every door that is opened carries with it a fee to the be-frocked opener, and every step of the way you are dogged by any number from one to a dozen—all with dirty hands extended. If dirt were piety in Italy the beggars and door-openers and candle-lighters who infest the churches, would all wear exceedingly luminous crowns in the hereafter.

BRUTAL METHODS OF EXTORTION.

They do not confine themselves to the mere brutal asking of alms. They have ingenious methods of extorting them.

An English lady, a fresh arrival, came into the hotel with her shawl, a valuable one, in sad plight. Some foul substance had been thrown upon it, and she would not have known what to have done about it had not a kind Italian girl come up, opportunely, and, with a napkin she had over something she was carrying, partially cleansed it, in the kindest manner.

"And your husband immediately gave her a franc!" laughingly asked the listener to the doleful story.

"Certainly!" replied the husband, "the girl was very kind, and expressed great sorrow at the accident, and did what she could to help us."

And then he was surprised to learn that this same sympathetic girl made it a business to throw the vile stuff upon the shawls of the new comers, and then offer her services to cleanse the garment, and that she seldom failed to get a franc, except in cases where the intended victim knew the trick, in which case she was immediately kicked, as she should be.

There is no use in appealing to the police for protection from these nuisances. They simply reply to a complaint: "Patienza!" Begging is a part of the Italian system, and is looked upon as an entirely legitimate business.

Everything is arranged to that one end. In a wine-house the guest settles his bill with the head-waiter, who expects a gratuity, the waiter who brings it to you expects another, the boy who brings you your hat and overcoat expects another, and the boy who opens the door for you expects another. And they make their expectations known, so that there can be no escape. We to you if you come the second time to a place where all these exactions have not been submitted to. You get nothing as you want it, and you compla to the proprietor. He smirks and assures you that that it shall be looked into. But it isn't. He is a party to the robbery. He not only pays his waiters no salary, but they pay him a percentage of what they wring from his guests. To dodge the payment of any of these gratuities is to deprive him of a source of revenue. He never would discharge a waiter for demanding gratuities—he would discharge one in a minute who failed to get them. Consequently your wine or beer costs you more in gratuities than its original price.

As bad as begging is in Venice we are advised by traveled people not to jump to any hasty conclusions. They all say, "Wait till you get to Rome, and then wait till you get to Naples!"

If Rome and Naples are worse than Venice why then the question comes naturally, why continue Italy at all? Why not take its art treasures out and sink the concern? But we will not believe it. Begging can no further go than it is here. If we haven't struck bottom here there is no bottom.

GIFTS OF PROVIDENCE.

Venice is built entirely of stone and brick, and that makes it the coldest City in-doors in the world. The water outside chills the cold stone to an additional coldness, there is a constant damp that comes through the porous material, and as there are no decent facilities for artificial heat, life is one perpetual chill, except when you are out of doors. On a sunny day the canal and the plazas are delightful, for the sun gives warmth, and the sky is certainly bluer than anywhere else. It is a lazy climate, just the kind in which one loves to lean against a post and see the beggars file past you, and think of nothing—do nothing. It is probably this climate that makes Venice a City of beggars. The population prefer leaning against pillars that their ancestors built to any kind of labor. It suits their temperament better.

Begging is so universal that one can imagine the meeting of two girls who had been friends in early youth, possibly partners in a begging district. They have, we will say, been separated for some years, and the girls of 10 years ago meet as women.

"Dear Margarita!" says one; "I am so glad to see you. Where have you been and how are you getting along?"

"Sweet Annunciata, the Saints have been good to me. I have just married, and married so well."

"Ah! Who is the husband, my Margarita?"

"Do you remember Jacopo, the blind beggar with the lovely cancer—he whose eyes showed only sightless balls, and whose cancer was fortunately on the upper part of the breast, where it could be exposed? The Saints gave me him, and we have the best begging stand there is on the Rialto, where all the Americans have to come, and I stand beside him, and we rent a child who has had small-pox, for a mere trifle, and we are doing well. We make sometimes 10 francs a day, for Jacopo's eyes and the lovely cancer would draw tears from a stone. And that is not all. When old Lucinda dies, and she must die soon, for she is over 80, Father Lorenzo has promised us her place at the front entrance to the Church of the Annunciation, and that is a still better place for we shall have it all alone. Am I not fortunate and have not the saints been good to me?"

"Alas! yes. You have all the luck. I too am married but I never was as prudent as you. I married young Fillippo, the shoe-maker, and he cannot beg, for there is nothing the matter with him. So he has to work, which he does except upon feast and festival days, but he earns but little, and the saints have not given us the grand prize in the lottery Fillippo is almost discouraged, and he thinks of having his right leg amputated so that he may get a church door and do something in the world. It is hard to have to work for one's bread when there are so many strangers coming to the City. I get something to do as a model for an English painter, and Fillippo now and then poses for him as a brigand, but pshaw! it is only two francs a day, and what is that when there are so many holy festivals, and wine is so dear. I am almost discouraged. What a lucky girl you are."

"Well, good bye, dear. I must go and bring Jacopo his dinner and hold the child in his place while he goes around the corner to eat it. We attend strictly to business. While I have been talking with you I may have lost 50 centimes. Good bye, dear. Call and see us."

Possibly this conversation never occurred, but it is not at all improbable. Mendicancy is reduced to a science here.

The Professor is a constant thorn in the side of the impetuous and impulsive Mr. Tibbitts. That young man is constantly throwing away money, as the Professor characterizes his liberal expenditures in the cafes, and on the streets. If a pretty flower girl happens to strike his fancy Mr. Tibbitts purchases her entire stock and decorates not only his own buttonhole but those of his friends with nature's jewelry, and he is the most liberal patron of the cafe peddlers that ever visited Venice, to all of which the Professor objects, and many a hot dispute they have had on this subject.

TIBBITTS ON SAVING.

"With due deference to your learning," said Mr. Tibbitts, "and with great respect for your gray hairs, and without any desire to offend, I must say that your talk is all rot, and that you are an ass. Pardon me if I add it is idiocy. What is money for, anyway? What good does a franc do lying quietly in my pocket? What can I get out of a franc—this wretched bit of dirty paper with letters and figures on it, badly engraved and worse printed? As a work of art, it is nothing. It doesn't delight me to look at it, and I can't eat, drink or wear it. It wouldn't even make a patch upon my trousers. As it is, it is the most useless piece of property in the world, doing me no good, nor any one else.

"You are very like an old hunks of an uncle I had once. When I think of the torture he put me to when I was young, I rejoice to think I can speak of him in the past tense. In the days when taffy was a delight and candy was bliss, he gave me one of those ingenious tortures to a full-blooded boy, a savings' bank, which when you put money into it you couldn't get it out, and then would give me quarters and ten cent pieces, and never take his eyes off of me till he had seen the coin disappear in the bowels of the infernal machine, always following it with an injunction to never spend the money, but keep on hoarding it forever and ever.

"What earthly good to me was that money in that safe? What good was it to anybody? What did he want to give me money for if he did not want me to use it to some purpose? There was I, with a passion for candy and pop-corn balls, and all that sort of thing, and there on the mantel-piece was the means of attaining these delights, hermetically sealed and as far away from me as though they had been in his breeches pocket.

And there I would stand day after day with one eye on that infernal savings' bank and the other on the candy stand across the street, made miserable instead of happy, by what he considered his liberality toward me. Could I have taken his quarter, skipped gaily across the street and invested it in infantile delights, he would have made me happy, and I should have hailed his coming to our house with delight, and shed bitter tears at his departure. As it was I hated him with a striped-candy sort of hatred, and wished him dead. It was a Tantalus sort of existence and my whole youth was embittered by it.

"No, Professor, money is of no account, unless you use it. What good is a fortune in a cellar? What value is there in a diamond unless you wear it, or at least take it out to feast your eyes upon it, and to a girl, unless she can wear it at parties and make all the other girls who haven't diamonds burst with envy? What good is a horse unless you drive it? What good is a picture hung in a dark room? Money was made to spend. These poor creatures have to sell flowers to get bread, My papa, heaven bless him, made a pile of money on a sharp corner in Northwestern a month ago and I am his almoner. The old gentleman thinks as you do, but heaven has interfered in behalf of these poor girls and given him a son who will do his level best to distribute what he accumulates. What good is father's money if he keeps it? He can't sleep in two rooms at once, and not being a circus man he can't ride six horses. He can only eat three meals a day and can only wear so many clothes. It is a fortunate thing for the world that I was born to him to do good with what he toils for. I do it partly as a matter of duty, for I want the good I do with his money to be credited to his account, and partly because I like it. Don't talk any more nonsense to me about money."

And to emphasize his words Mr. Tibbits called a woman who had toilet articles to sell and purchased necktics and soap enough to last him half a year.

For the Blade.

## MARAIS DES CYGNES.

BY G. M. S.

"Farewell, Kate, if such is your will,
And God grant that your heart may never
be torn as mine is by this separation. We
have loved each other too long and too
well to be parted by so slight a cause, but
I acknowledge your right to break our
engagement if you choose. I feel no bitterness towards you for thus casting me
off, and can only wish you may be happy
in the future."

The speaker turned from the fair girl and walked to the spot where his horse was tethered. In his hand he held the shining circlet which, only four short months before, he had placed upon the finger of her from whom he now parted forever. Mechanically he coiled the long lariat about the horn of the heavy Mexican saddle and sprang upon the back of his steed, which, as soon as he felt the weight of his master, with long, powerful springs, swept away across the prairia. Charles Harris was a man of perhaps 30 years of age, tall and stronly built, with well-cut features brought by exposure and a constitution never weakened by the touch of disease. He was a splendid horseman and as he rode swiftly and proudly away, Kate Wentworth could not repress the secret pang of regret that crept into her heart. They were to have been married in the Fall—the rich bloom of the prairie that morning on which they parted showed mid-Summer not yet past.

Charles Harris was a native of the State of Massachusetts. A number of years previous to the opening our sketch he had located in Kansas as a stock-raiser. To his new business he had brought a fund of energy and tact which had manifested itself in his rapidly increasing wealth, and which bade fair to place him among the richest ranchment. In fact, could he have looked over the lapse of a few coming years he would have beheld himself one of the great cattle kings of the Far West. His business intercourse with Mr. Wentworth, a neighboring ranchman, had been the means of his forming the acquaintance of the latter's daughter, an acquaintance which had ripened into love, and the two were engaged to be married.

Kate Wentworth was a proud girl, well educated and handsome, and loved the young drover with the full strength of her warm Southern nature. Generous, warm-hearted and impulsive, she had completely won the young man's heart, and he loved her as only mature manhood can love—strong, fervent and abiding, and not a cloud had darkened their dream of love till the day that their troth was broken.

The cause of their quarrel was the bitter feeling which sprang into existence bytween the Pro-Slavery party of Kansas, backed by Missourian "Border Ruffians," and the Free State men or Free Soilers, as they were sometimes called. Kate Wentworth, a true daughter of the South, had inherited all the bitter animosity against Northern Abolitionists which the Southern heart is capable of feeling. Her lover, born and reared under strict New England principles, was anti-Slavery throughout his whole nature; but, while he maintained his theories against all odds in a controversy, he seldom meddled with politics, and thus far had avoided entanglement in the contentions which had sprung up in consequence of the Congressional law passed in May, 1854, which left the question of slavery to the actual settlers. This law at once stirred both parties into new activity. The Missourians were determined to make Kansas a Slave State, and whether peaceably or by bloodshed they were determined to succeed. The Free Soilers were equally determined they should not. At an election for the Territorial officers of Kansas, a large number of Missourians had crossed the State line and by force of arms deposited their illegal ballots, thus defrauding the rightful voters of an honest election. At the house of Kate's parents this outrage had been discussed and Charles, stirred from his reticence by the disgraceful act, denounced it in strong and indignant tones, The discussion that followed led to a quarrel which engendered bitter feelings, and finally ended in Kate breaking the engagement.

For three days after their parting the lovers did not meet; on the fourth, as Charles rode over the prairie searching for some of his cattle that had strayed from the herd, he met two riders, a lady and a gentleman. As they passed him Charles politely raised his hat, only to meet the nonchalant stare of the girl for whom he would have given his life. Like a barbed arrow that look went straight to his soul, rankling more fiercely when his glance met the cool, smiling, triumphant look of Kate's companion. Mark Williams had formerly been an unsuccessful rival with Charles for the lover of the beautiful Kate, but the drover had won the prize; now the tables were turned and the star of young Williams was in the ascendant while that of the drover was sinking down amid the darkness of despair. A month later it was entirely blotted out by the news of the engagement between Kate and Mark. The blow fell with terrible weight upon the drover's heart, for till then he had hoped she would relent; with that news all hope fled. Outwardly he betrayed no sign of the bitter feeling which oppressed him; in silence he fought his battles alone, and amid the darkness he nerved himself to submit to his fate.

All this time the rising troubles between the two political factions had increased in magnitude and frequency. Upon the territorial organization of Nebraska and Kansas, emigration organizations sprung up throughout the Northern States with a view to further emigration to those distant sections, and a swelling tide of humanity began to flow westward. After the troubles began a new incentive was given, and a cry for "armed emigration" was raised, funds were subscribed by many of the churches, and even those peace-loving advocates, the Quakers of Pennsylvania and Indiana, found their Anti-Slavery sentiments too strong to be resisted, and even they contributed of their means for the purpose of supplying the Western settlers with arms and ammunition. Whittier aptly expressed the sentiments of the North in the following lines:

"Across the prairie as of old
The pilgrims crossed the sea,
To make the West as they the East,
The homestead of the free.
Bearing like the ark of gold
The Bible in our van,
We go to tell the truth of God,
Across the fraud of man."

Both parties being thus armed and ready for war, it is not surprising that bloodshed was a frequent occurrence, and the dark, rich soil of Kansas was made darker by the touch of human gore.

Charles soon fell under the surveillance of the Pro-Slavery advocates, and it was not long ere he felt the weight of their displeasure. One night his extensive corral and outbuildings were burned to the ground, and the first damage was scarcely repaired when they were a second time destroyed, together with his grainery, containing nearly all of his Winter's supply for his stock. To him there was no relief. A "bogus" Legislature controlled the law favorable to the Pro-Slavery interests. Nor was Charles alone. Hundreds of unfortunate settlers fared even worse, every indignity being hurled upon them to compel them to leave the Territory. But the Free State settlers of Kansas were men of that stamp who were not to be bullied. Bravely they resisted till their final and complete triumph.

Mark Williams was an active member of the Pro-Slavery party, and used every means and opportunity to persecute his formerly successful rival. Active, and yet openly he was not active, for his nature was of that subtle, crafty mold which stamps the meanest foe. Without that keen sense of honor that characterizes the brave man, he could stoop to low trickery and base deceit, and under the guise of friendship cover the vilest treachery. By his craftiness he had succeeded in establishing himself in the confidence of Kate Wentworth. Had his true nature revealed itself she would have shrunk from his touch as from contamination. To the world she earnestly protested against the cruelties of Hamilton, Brocket and other "Border Ruffians," whose atrocious acts, in magnitude and numbers, rivaled those of the notorious Slade of Rocky Mountain celebrity, while at the same time he was in active co-operation with both of those worthies. For such a creature had Kate discarded the true love and noble nature of Charles Harris. Like many another, she was deceived by the blandishments of the deceiver, and the mistaken feeling which she felt for a cause which would one day be as repugnant to her as would be the reptile whom she now cherished as her friend. Was she happy in the change she had made? She tried to convince herself that such was the case, but, if so, why was that quick, nervous restlessness even amid her gaiety; that watching for something that never came; that constant though secret anxiety to learn of the movements and life of her discarded lover?

Many times had the half regret entered her heart that she had suffered a political contest to turn her heart from the man she had truly loved; but her pride was stronger than her love and steeled her heart against its more generous impulses. Woman's pride: how many ruined lives bear lasting witness to its folly. Over the graves of broken hearts its grim monuments rise like gaunt specters of solemn warning.

About a quarter of a mile from the drover's abode and separated from it by a thick belt of timber bordering a clear stream was situated a small log cabin, the home of George Ford, a mulatto, one of Harris's employes. Ford was deeply attached to the young drover and was equally esteemed by Charles who found in him an obedient and faithful workman, a trusted friend and faithful follower. Ford's wife was one of that much despised race, born of one of Africa's daughters, who, a slave, had been bought, loved, and afterwards freed from bondage by her young master, wishing, on his death-bed to make some reparation for the wrong he had done her. The slave mother thus freed from the chains of bondage had taken her child to the North where the little Susan had grown and developed into a handsome woman whom few would ever mistrust had the taint of the negro in her veins. Susan Ford was necessarily alone the greater part of the day, the duties of her husband calling him from home from early morning till late at night; but she felt no fear at being alone, and with snatches of song she lightened her household duties till her husband's return. One afternoon she sat sewing by the open window when she was surprised by the appearance of four horsemen who rode up and halted at the door. They were coarse, brutal looking fellows and their appearance was not calculated to inspire confidence in the heart of an unprotected female.

"Hello, my beauty," exclaimed one of the men as he dismounted, "can you give us some dinner? We have rode a long way and are hungry." For a moment Susan felt like refusing; then came the thought that perhaps she would sooner be rid of their presence by giving them food, so, inviting them to enter, she set about preparing the table for them to dine.

How fervently she prayed that chance might lead some friend to her aid while they ate. God and her own heart only know. From their rude jests and bold compliments she felt that she was not safe in their presence. At length, when they had nearly finished their meal, she could resist the temptation to flee no longer, and crossing the room she took the pail as if to go for water; but as she essayed to leave the room one of the ruffians caught her about the waist, exclaiming as he did so:

"Wait a minute, my dear, those hands are to pretty to carry water. Come! let the water go and give us a kiss."

As he spoke, the brute drew the struggling woman to him, urged on by his own vile passions and his companions, who started to come to his assistance. Susan screamed for aid and struggled desperately to free herself from his embrace; but she was as a child in his strong arms. Could some one but come to save her. She saw the fate that awaited her, but was powerless to escape the wretches who held her, each bent upon her destruction.

The man who had first seized her, took her, all struggling and screaming, in his strong arms to bear her to another room, but ere he had taken three steps a form darkened the doorway, and a powerful blow laid the miscreant senseless upon the floor, while George Ford clasped his rescued wife to his heart. Drawing a revolver, he confronted the intruders with compressed lips and flashing eyes as he steadily made them begone. By his side, his hand upon the lock of his repeating rifle, his honest countenance fairly blazing with indignation, stood the young drover. Take him where you will the bully is always a coward, and those four well-armed, powerful men, cowed and humiliated of the cabin at the order of its two brave defenders.

"Are you injured, darling?" asked George of his trembling wife as the rascal rode away.

"No George; but O if you had not come I should have died I am sure," she panted as she threw her arms about her husband's neck.

Lucky indeed had been the chance that had brought the mulatto home at that unusual hour.

It was deemed expedient that Susan should not again be left alone and arrangements were at once made to move the effects of the young people to the home of the drover, where they could remain till the trouble should be over; they well knew the fellows would try to be revenged for their discomfiture. Before night they were domiciled with Charles, where, under the protection of himself and his herders they would be comparatively safe. About midnight they were awakened by shouts and looking forth they saw a bright light in the direction of the mulattos' cabin and they knew that they had not been forgotten. In a short time a dozen men rode by with shouts and curses but without offering further violence; they knew too well the temper of the men at the ranch to molest them with their present force. The following day passed quietly with the ranch people. When the darkness of night had again fallen a solitary individual was seen slowly making his way in the direction of the drover's home. It proved to be a friend who had come to warn him of a plot that had been formed by some of the pro-Slavery people, stirred up by the ruffians who had attacked Susan, to obtain possession of the mulatto and his wife upon whom they might gratify their revenge as best suited their caurse nature. A plan was quickly arranged to obtain help from the Free Soilers and give the raiders a warm reception. The friend who had brought the information then hurried away to shortly return with eight companions, all armed to the teeth and ready to aid in protecting the innocent.

At 11 o'clock a rap was heard at the door, and as Charles opened it his companions coolly waited, rifle in hand, ready to resist an attack, should one be made, but only a single stranger crossed the threshhold. His countenance betrayed the alarm he must have felt at finding himself thus suddenly surrounded by armed men, but the drover allayed this fear by the assurance that no harm should be done him.

The stranger was on his way to Lawrence, so he said, and, seeing a light, had stopped to inquire the way, fearing he might lose his direction amid the darkness.

"But, stranger," said Charles, "Lawrence is 50 miles from here, and the roads are in a very bad condition from the late rain. You had better remain with us for the night; you are perfectly welcome."

"I thank you, sir, for your kindness, but I am eager to lose no time, as I wish to be at Lawrence at the earliest possible minute; business demands it."

The man spoke slowly, while his eyes covertly studied the countenance of each man in the room.

Stealthy as had been the glance it did not escape the keen-witted Charles, who, as the stranger departed, motioned his friends to remain silent, while he quietly left the house by a rear window. Creeping closely in the wake of the departing man, the drover watched him till he joined a party of mounted men, who evidently had awaited his coming. For a few minutes a whispered conversation was carried on among them, then all rode silently away. In the pseudo stranger the drover had recognized his successful rival, Mark Williams, though the man had carefully disguised himself, probably for the purpose of learning the strength of the drover's party. No further alarms were given during the night and in the early morning the little party silently wended their way to their several homes to pursue their daily vocations. Little did they dream of the terrible fate that awaited them ere the going down of that day's sun.

In a low tavern situated in the outskirts of a little town situated some eight or nine miles from the young drover's residence, a favorite resort for some of the worst men of the border, were gathered a party of men deep in the whirl of a drunken carouse. It was the party who lately went out to attack Charles Harris ann his friends.

"Curse it, boys! if this don't beat all the bad luck we have had since this fun commenced. Cheated out of the nigger 'n the girl both, and all for that cursed Abolitionist. It just riles me," remarked one of the drinkers, as he emptied his glass.

The speaker was the notorious Brockett, the man whom George Ford had knocked senseless in his cabin.

"Why don't you clean him out then?" asked a tall man, who had entered the room just in time to hear the last remark.

"Hamilton! by Jove! The very man to help us," exclaimed the first speaker. "Come up, old boy, and have something while we proceed to explain matters!"

Again the glasses were filled, while Brockett gave his friend a detailed account of the attempt against the drover and his employe.

"Do you know who they were that had come to help the nigger and his friends?" asked Hamilton.

"Yes; Williams went in and he knew every one of them."

"Boys," said the impetuous Hamilton, "let's make an example of this nest of nigger sympathizers that'll be a warning to the rest. Let's rub them out. Shall we?"

"Yes, yes! Curse them!" was the savage response from the wild crew about the room.

"Very well, then, here is a plan which I have formed on the instant and if it merits your approbation we'll act upon it. Let's gather them all together to-morrow afternoon, take them to the ravine 10 miles up the creek and *leave them there.* We can then ride south and cross the line where we'll be safe should any of their Abolition friends choose to follow us."

He paused and glanced over the motley crowd that surrounded him to observe what effect his proposition would have upon their minds. No one spoke and the glass remained half raised to the lips while the drinker stared blankly at the speaker. Even to them, base as they were, the proposition seemed to horrible. The idea of murdering a dozen men in cold blood was too much of a wholesale slaughter to be grasped in an instant. A cold sneer of contempt curled the lips of Hamilton as he watched them shrink back and a curse upon their cowardice leaped from his throat. Then one spoke to sanction the proposition who saw an opportunity to clear his path at once and forever of a powerful rival. Mark Williams earnestly seconded the plan and with him Brockett quickly joined to persuade the remainder. They needed not much to induce them to join the hellish plot; crazed with the poison they had drunk, and with which the leaders still continued to ply them, they soon entered into it and swore to carry it out in all it, brutality. All told the party numbered 25, two to each victim they had sworn to destroy. Their plan, when completed in all its horrid details, was this: They were to divide themselves into parties of three or four and collect the doomed men, who would be taken by surprise and thus unable to defend themselves, take them to the dark wooded ravine on the banks of the Marais des Cygnes (Marsh of the Swans) river, shoot them down, then cross the Missouri line, where, among the friends of their cause, they would be safe.

Where, amid the pages of history, can we find record of a more atrocious act of cold-blooded barbarity? This, reader, is no fancy sketch of the inauguration. Chronicled in the early history of Kansas you will find that this terrible deed occurred on the 19th of May, just as it was planned in that miserable bar-room on the preceding night. History cannot inquire minutely into the causes which have led to the dramas which it chronicles. An honest blow given in the heat of a righteous indignation, to save an insulted wife, combined with partizan hatred, fired that low, blood-thirsty feeling of revenge, which resulted in a Nation's cry of SHAME!

On the following afternoon, as the young drover and the mulatto were a work repairing the lately destroyed corral, the remaining herders being away attending to the stock, they were suddenly surrounded by a party of men, and before they could offer any resistance were bound and dragged away. As soon as they had recovered from the surprise occasioned by so sudden and unexpected an act of violence, they found themselves prisoners to a party of armed men, led by Brockett, and with them, also as prisoners, nearly all of their brave friends, who had visited them the preceding night. They needed no explanation to tell them why they were there; but not a limb trembled nor a sign of fear manifested their dread of their brutish captors. The party was soon joined by six others, led by Hamilton, who also brought three more captives. All those who had been at the young drover's house the preceding night, were now in the power of their foes, save one, a blacksmith by the name of Sneider who had retreated into his shop, when attacked by Hamilton and his men, and aided by his son, a mere lad, opened such a brisk fire upon his assailants as to drive them away. The little band of captives, 11 in all, were hurried away to the lonely ravine, where they were placed in line in front of their captors, who retired a few yards. Hamiltou gave the brief command:

"All ready! Fire!"

The instantantaneous report of 25 guns and revolvers echoed down the valley, and as the smoke rolled away 12 prostrate forms stretched their quivering length along the green sward, the crimson life current spouting forth as the murderers wheeled their horses and rode away. For a few moments a solemn stillness reigned over the fearful scene. Then it was broken by the beat of hoofs, as Brockett and two of his companions returned to see if their work was fully accomplished. The mulatto, though terribly wounded, still lived, and the wretch, placing his revolver to the dying man's ear, discharged it with the remark: "I never knew this to fail."

Whittier, than whose pen no one other is more active in the cause of freedom, aptly described the horrible tragedy in the poem written at the time, and from him we will once more borrow a few lines:

"A blush as of roses where rose never grew;
Great drops on the bunch-grass, but not of the dew;
A taint in the sweet air for wild bees to shun;
A stain that shall never bleach out in the sun.

From the hearths of their cabins, the fields of their corn,
Unwarned and unweaponed, the victims were torn.
By the whirlwind of murder swooped up and swept on
To the low, reedy fen-lands, the Marsh of the Swan.

With a vain plea for mercy, no stout knee was crooked;
In the mouths of the rifles right manly they looked.
How paled the May sunshine, green Marais du Cygne,
When the death-smoke blew over thy lovely ravine!"

Kate Wentworth was enjoying a visit with an old friend living at L., a small town just across the Missouri line, and one day the two friends were passing through a belt of heavy timber which they had entered in one of their rambles. It was late in the afternoon and the young ladies, tired with their long walk, were slowly sauntering homeward when suddenly a voice startled them. It was a man's voice and the sound caused Kate to pause with both wonder and surprise plainly written upon her countenance. It was the voice of her promised husband whom she supposed to be miles away in his Kansas home. Wishing to satisfy herself that it was indeed her affianced Kate motioned her friend to remain silent while she stepped quietly forward and parting the bushes peered cautiously through.

"You are sure," said a strange voice, so close as to almost frighten her, "that the drover, Harris, got his share of lead?"

"Yes, Hamilton," replied the first voice which Kate saw indeed belonged to Mark Williams, "I gave him the contents of both barrels of my gun which was loaded with buckshot. I seldom miss my aim which leads me to believe that he quickly passed in his checks."

"That is well; we did our cause good work with this raid, a work which the Abolitionists will have cause to remember for a long time. By the way, you settled an old score on your own private account did you not?"

"Yes, curse him! But——"

Kate could listen no longer and pale and trembling she hastened back to her friend. What could it mean? She felt weak and a dread, nameless fear appressed her. Her companion, noticing her pale face, divined that something troubled her and advised her to hasten home at once. Making a circuit of the wood to avoid betraying their presence to the two men they passed through the cornfield and reached the house. They had scarcely gained the door when a party of mounted men dashed up and halted. The party consisted of a Sheriff and officers attended by a posse of citizens who were in pursuit of fugitive criminals and they had halted for information. Among the party Kate recognized some one from her own neighborhood and eagerly questioning them for news from home she learned of the horrible tragedy that had been enacted there, resulting in the death of a number of men, among whom was her former lover. Then away they dashed, searching for the murderers, leaving Kate almost paralyzed by their information; now all her worst fears were realized, her former lover, and still secretly loved suitor, dead by the hand of her promised husband. For a time, a dread, numb feeling seemed to hold her, then an eager longing to behold the face of the loved one before it was forever buried from her sight. Like a black cloud came the shadows of that last visit when she drove him from her with repro

# THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, May 10, 1883.


## PERSONS AND THINGS.

Eve was the first maid. This, however, does not break the rib theory.—*N. O. Picayune.*

The Pennsylvania Railroad intends to make its station flower gardens more attractive than ever this year.

So Gould has retired upon $100,000,000. Some men with that amount of money would sit up all night.—*Boston Transcript.*

An Ohio man has taken the smallpox from a pet pig. Ohio men will take anything they can get, even to a Government office. —*Oil City Derrick.*

"Papa," said a lad the other night, after attentively studying for some minutes an engraving of a human skeleton, "how did this man manage to keep in his dinner?"

The stock inspector of New South Wales is authority for the statement that the pest of rabbits has already cost the colony of Victoria between $20,000,000 and $25,000,000, and that it is still spreading.

A bright young son of a nibulous sire overhearing a neighbor reflecting upon his father's giving away a club secret, remarked: "Well, you see it was the Martel that made pa tell."—*Rome Sentinel.*

"Was at the club last night; had a bang-up dinner," remarked Tom. "Ah!" said Charley, "then I suppose you have a fine headache this morning. A headache generally follows a stuffed club, you know."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Patriarch of Constantinople in particularly bitter in his "Protestant Missionaries of the East," against those missionaries "who have come from America, which was only discovered 1,500 years after the Gospel was preached among the orthodox."

It is said that the liver of the dog killed just after he has inflicted the bite will, if applied to the wound, prevent hydrophobia. It seems to us that it might simplify matters to apply the liver first, and then let the liverless dog bite, if he can.—*Boston Transcript.*

A rural typo, in setting up a farm item, made it read "the temperature of the soil depends upon its humidity," and when the editor came in with his wet boots on and lifted the wretch out into the sun of the adjoining field, upon the hint it took time to reflect upon the difference between soul and soil.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Did it ever occur to you when you were groping around your room in the dark and struck your nose so violently against a half-open door that it jarred the whole house—did it ever occur to you at such a moment that the heat of the sun is sufficient to reduce the Pacific Ocean to steam in 20 minutes? The probabilities are that it didn't.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Have yez got any burnt bread here?" asked an Irishman, hurriedly entering a restaurant.

"What do you want with burnt bread?" rejoined the proprietor.

"Well, yez see, I was invited to attind a banquet in honor of the Land League, an' when I got there just now a man towld me that I was down for the toast, and if yez have the bread let me have it, for I'm in a hurry."

"You don't understand. They want you to make a speech."

"And is that all? Well, why didn't they say so? It's a hard matther to kape up with these American customs. Well, let me have tin cints, for I'll be ofery agin the brakin' av the ceremonies."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

## FOR THE LADIES.

Mrs. Crayerofft, the sister of Sir John Franklin, died recently at Dorking at the age of 90 years. She spent nearly all of her ample fortune in fitting out expeditions to search for her brother.

A young man in Detroit has been engaged to five different girls, and hasn't eaten a Sunday supper at home for nine years. His object is not matrimony, but to save his poor old father table expenses.

A woman returning from market got into a street car the other day with a basket full of dressed poultry. To her the driver, speaking sharply, said: "Fare!" "No," said the woman, "fowl." And everybody cackled.

It is reported that one of the Vanderbilt ladies has just purchased a Spring bonnet at an expense of $17,000. Hope it isn't the one we picked out, but could not buy just then because the milliner was unable to make change.

A South End man says his wife's conversation is a perfect wonder. Maybe he means by this that it is brilliant and witty, but somehow, in this connection, it is difficult to avoid recalling the saying that wonders will never cease.—*Boston Post.*

A Wisconsin schoolmarm wished to corporally punish a big boy, but doubted her own ability to whip him. In this dilemma she gave the bully of the school permission to satisfy an old grudge against him, and the thrashing was quite as severe as she could have wished. But the trustees do not approve.

Annie Gsantler, 15, began several years ago to help her father, a switch tender on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad, and for some time has had charge, at $40 a month, of seven important switches. She and her father live a Box and Cox life, she working from 6 A. M. to 6 P. M., when he relieves her. She is believed to be the sole railroad switcheress in the country.

Not long ago, at a judicial investigation in Hampshire, England, of the death of a man who got up early one morning and hanged himself, his widow testified that she found him still alive, but he made such dreadful faces that she hadn't the heart to cut him down, and while she was looking up the Village police he died. She did not, however, on that account consider that the Judge had "any call to be rude to her."

Since Edward Holman was sent to jail in St. Louis a few weeks ago, his fellow prisoners have admired his wife's constancy and devotion and envied him the fine bananas which she brought him almost daily, to gratify, as she often explained, his extraordinary longing for that fruit. One day the jailor was moved to follow up what seemed an absurd suspicion and opened one of the bananas which the wife had just brought. It contained a small file, and in the cells of several prisoners were found six saws and three files which the woman had ingeniously conveyed to her husband in the same manner. The discovery was made just in time to prevent a general jail delivery.

Poor Lady Florence Dixie! Her recent escapade has furnished the chroniclers an opportunity to bring to the light old stories about her eccentricities, which they are not slow to improve. Here is one of these semi-apocryphal stories, which is going the rounds of the London clubs: "Right opposite 'The Fishery,' where Sir Beaumont Dixie resides, is the country residence of Lord Sandys, and the lawn of the latter stretches clear down to the water's edge. Some time ago Lord Sandys gave a dinner party, and Lady Florence Dixie was one of the invited guests. Before the dinner Lord Sandys, with one of his friends, was enjoying a breath of fresh air on the lawn in the gloaming, when a sound of splashing drew their attention to the river. In another moment a dripping figure emerged from the water. The naiad turned out to be Lady Florence, who had swum across from 'The Fishery' in a bathing gown, and sent her maid around by the bridge with her clothes."

### The Tailor as a Logician.

The Judge.

If you want to find a logician, go to your tailor. The other day one of these fractions of the human family was overheard to remark, "I never ask a gentleman for money." "But suppose he doesn't pay you, what then?" "Well, if he doesn't pay me within a reasonable time I conclude he is not a gentleman—and then I ask him."

### Another County Heard From.

Yonkers Statesman.

Over 500,000 quarts of milk is the daily consumption in the City of New York. The man who has heretofore been laboring under the impression that the average New Yorker scarcely knows how water tastes will probably now understand why steps are being taken to give that City an additional supply of that fluid.

### A Woman Who Could Handle a Broom.

Philadelphia Chronicle.

A Cincinnati woman had her husband arrested for abusing her, but the man was discharged upon proving that she used to back him up in the corner several times a week and beat him with a broom handle. When the broom handle broke and hit her in the eye she considered herself frightfully abused.

### It Was Very Evident That He Had.

Syracuse Herald.

The waiter inferred that the guest had taken a little something before supper, from the mere fact of his ordering, "tied fraters and chork pops."

—Hood's Sarsaparilla is an extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known as Alteratives, and Blood-Purifiers.

For the Blade.

## A SUMMER SABBATH BY THE SEA.

BY WM. H. MAHER.

In this narrow country lane the Sabbath morning succeeds the night unheralded by sounds of noisy life. The mind of the sleeper, slowly gathered from the vapory mists where it has wandered in the hours of night and of nothingness, out of half-waking wanderings, slowly recognizes the twittering of birds just outside the window, and separates this from the swash of waves on the shore at the foot of the lane. Like ship casting anchor in a quiet harbor the mind of the waking one comes back from sleep and dreams; first to the world outside, then to the room, and lastly to himself.

I wonder if they who live by the sea side ever forget it,—if its monotonous swash in calms, or its thundering roar in storms are so familiar that they are not heeded and are not felt? To dwell by the side of a broad, placid river is to have always at one's command a beautiful picture; it educates the eye, satisfies the quiet longings of the heart, and in peaceful times is a never tedious friend. To dwell within the range of mountains and high hills when one is young is to feel cramped and hemmed in. The great world is always beyond! And the eager soul feels that hills are but the fences that hedge it in from the great world where life is lived at its fullest and best. But when the fields of life are turning brown the satisfied or weary soul nestles down between the hills, worshipping them for shutting out the noise and roar of the City, the grinding anxiety of existence, the perpetual strain of brain and muscle, and giving it in their stead sweet quiet, protection, and rest.

I can close my eyes and in fancy see the sun sink behind the long range of western hills, and feel stealing into my heart the quiet sense of security that ushered in the night, when I slept in a valley protected by sentinel hills.

But could one ever live by the sea and be satisfied? Its ever changing face, its varying tones, its mystic murmurings, its horrid imprecations; its illimitable face! They charm, they mystify, they appal me; they fill me with unrest and tempt me to follow only to punish me for heeding them at last.

But lying in bed on this quiet Sabbath morn the murmurings of the sea chord well with the night's dreams, and the air, laden with salt, and the song of birds, is to the dreamer from inland a tonic for both body and mind.

By and by, as morning grows space, there comes floating on the breezes the clanging of the bell in the country church. Do the sailors in the small craft off from the shore hear it and reverently cross themselves? I know that far back in the woods and hills the farmer marks it well, and that its calls meet an answering echo in his heart.

If at a more fashionable resort, perhaps it would be a question whether to go to church or not, but here the matter is not in doubt; the whole world goes to church; and as I stroll along the roadside I watch with interest the loads of worshipers who pass me; they scan me closely and do not give me a "good day," unless I am first to tender one, and then much as if they were adding, "We suspect all strangers."

I love a village road. The foot-path near the fence, the turf on either side, the trees along the way, the flower gardens and yards that snuggle up close to the houses—these and the frequent turns and angles give delight to a walk in the country Village, such as one never finds a hint of in the City. What old flowers fill some of these gardens. There is a bunch of hollyhocks that the great-grandmother of this owner may have planted. I enjoy watching the humble-bee crawl over one of these broad blossoms much as I did when I was a boy.

Over there is a row of box-wood. I used to think it was grown solely that people could have it to plant around new made graves. There are tufts of marigolds, and poppies, and larkspur, and yonder by the roadside a bed of tiger lilies. I linger near these old flowers, and thank the one who planted them there; they grew about the house where as a boy I played, and I am younger for having met them here.

It is well named "the meeting house." This is the only occasion for the meeting of many here. They are undemonstrative —these Yankee farmers. They are a self-contained and self-conceited people. Each man is a kingdom to himself. Day in and out as they dig, and plant, and harvest over their little farms they wrestle with mighty questions, and manage Empires. There is no topic started but that they have a decided opinion upon it. They read their weekly *Courant* or *Tribune* like by line. Intense in their prejudices, one-sided in their conclusions, they believe the worst of the world at large, and rather pity it that they have not been called to set it right.

The man who has traveled somewhat, and mixed with men, is always more charitable with his fellows than is he who lives his life in a few miles circle, and having to see the world by his imagination always imagines it at its worst.

Women are less distinctively Villagered than are the men. The lady walking beside that farmer in front of us might pass up the aisle of any City church and have felt as much at her ease; nope would have denied her the right to claim herself City-born and bred. The cars annihilate time, express companies do away with space, and a multitude of fashion papers drive out stiffness, and spread the patterns of the daintiest City toilets before the expectant eyes of rural mothers and daughters.

I find my mind rather curious as to the groups passing up the wide steps of the Village Church. Are they rich or poor? Do the plain clothes of the husband and father come from pinching poverty or honest content? That coat has the cut and hang of the Village tailoress; his trowsers are evidently home-made and cut from the pattern of the last he wore, which in turn had been cut from their predecessors, and so on till perhaps the real pattern was the best trowsers he wore when he went courting 40 years ago.

In keeping with his clothes is his old bandanna handkerchief with which he mops his brow. Men had these when I was a boy, and though I do not care to stand still myself, I am glad that some in the world do remain stationary, and cling to the things of their fathers.

A village choir may not contain the operatic merit of their metropolitan prototypes, but I can find much more of worship in their part of the service. The soprano may hold her place on the strength of the good voice she had 20 years before, and the tenor often finds it necessary to make up in force what he lacks in tone, but in spite of these trifling defects there is an element of devoutness in their singing that is lacking in a choir of professionals. I have no fault to find with the skillful execution that I hear many Sabbaths in the year; those who have excellent musical taste tell me the singing is excellent, and I believe them, but when I am sitting in this old country church and hear the old hymns sung to the old tunes, a feeling of thankfulness takes possession of me, and the music seems truly to be a part of the worship of God.

I think the country clergyman affects the "clerical look" more than our city ministers do. I suppose the cut of country ministers' coats changes occasionally, but there is always that about it which reminds you that the wearer is a clergyman; he always clings closely to the white tie, and there is more difference, too, in his dress, as compared with the congregation, than is found in the city. But the minister in this pulpit could pass anywhere as a Yankee farmer. He walks into the pulpit, takes his seat on the sofa behind the desk, while his eyes closely scan the faces before him. What family histories he must know! Of these sitting before him how many must have come to him in joy and in sorrow! What hopes and heart-burnings and disappointments have been poured into his ears! When a special shot flies out of the sermon I find myself speculating as to whose story gave it aim or force.

After the reading of the hymn the little organ sends forth its prelude; the congregation rise, their backs to the choir, and the hymn is sung by all. The prayer is suited to the needs of a congregation such as this, and the birds seem to hush while it is uttered, so that the waves at shore appear to draw nearer. As the written sermon is placed upon the desk I settle back in my pew. The birds take up their song again, and I feel rather than hear the splash of the waves of the sea. The text satisfies me—"A Basket of Summer Fruits"—and the sermon opens with reference to the crops; the rains, the catch of fish, the coming harvests. No city preacher has a more critical audience. A slip, however slight, in knowledge of farming, or in sailors' ways, would make a text for jokes at the village store for months to come, while any statement regarding sectarian points, if strange or doubtfully expressed, will cause the deacons to hold meetings in their cornfields and mowing lots, and lead to disputations and trouble. The average deacon is at all times watchful of his pastor's orthodoxy, and lives as if the safety of the church and all true religion depended upon his watchful care. And because of this I respect him.

When meeting is over I stsoll along a little-used lane; here lingering to watch a yellow bird or golden oriole; now to catch the song of a thrush; there to inhale the fragrance of a bed of "Sweet Mary" in an old, moss-grown yard, till at last I find myself back at my dwelling place. There is no elaborate Sunday dinner; a cold lunch must serve and does serve well. The afternoon is then given to dreams under the trees—there is the rustle of of the leaves overhead, the splash of the waves on the shingle of the sea, but no voices of men, and no noises of life. A perfect garden of Prosperpine for one who is

> "Weary of days and hours,
> Blown buds of barren flowers,
> Desires, and dreams, and powers,
> And everything but sleep."

Whatever cares or sorrows the world may hold are banished from the mind, and the soul floats afar in boats of flowers on seas that are never rough. Later a boy goes by driving his cows, with a subdued Sunday air, and then the deacon disturbs the quiet as he drives to the evening meeting. The robin sings his honest song to his mate from the top of yonder oak, the sun sinks below the row of trees to inland, the twilight lingers; from afar on the waters come voices, and then twilight fades "and leaves the world to darkness and to me."

### CARP.

#### Their Culture and Care.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The carp has lately attracted a great deal of attention as a food fish. It is, unlike the bass or trout, a peaceful vegetarian, never eating its young or molesting its neighbors. In Winter it requires nothing but a mud-bottomed pond about five feet deep. Here, at the end of Fall, the fish dig holes and huddle into them, 50, 100, and sometimes more, going into the same one, and remain all Winter. During all this time no food is eaten; yet, strange to say, they come out in Spring just as fat as ever. The spawning season lasts from May till August, vast numbers of eggs being produced. These are very sticky, and adhere to brush, grass or other materials in the stream. Should, by any chance, this not happen, they are swept away. Eggs surviving all the perils to which egg flesh is heir, hatch out in from 10 to 15 days, according to the temperature of the water. If it be warm, the young fish will grow rapidly. I have raised numbers of carp which hatched in May, measured nine inches in length in the Fall. I have fish 21 inches long, some weighing 4½ pounds, which have had two Summers' growth. Fish hatched in the early part of the season will, under favorable circumstances, attain a weight of two or three pounds by Autumn. The carp is emphatically the "farmer's fish." It does well in small, enclosed places like the ponds which are to be found on almost every farm in the country. If managed rightly they will produce more money to the acre than anyland on the farm land. Carp are fond of cabbage, lettuce, beans, potatos, wheat, corn, oats, barley, etc. Everything is better boiled. Unless many fish are kept in a small pond, feeding is unnecessary.

A. BRENNEMAN.

### What Mrs. Grundy Says.

New York Mail and Express.

That the new oblong photograph is now all the rage.

That epicures have now many fairy stories to tell about trout fishing.

That new mourning note paper has a narow edge of genuine crape.

That screens made of Easter cards are now all the rage in my lady's boudoir.

That terra cotta as a color has already been used for much more than it is worth.

That the Spring fashion season does not promise to be of very long duration.

That there is to be a decided change in the style of Flora McFlimsey's hair dressing.

That the rage at the watering-places this season will be to live in "our own cottage."

That theatrical managers are deluged with plays from the pens of alleged society ladies.

That the supplementary social season develops a mass of wretched gossip and scandal.

That a great many ladies are longing for an auction sale of depot wagons and village carts.

That the fashion of a wedding tour to Europe seems to have been revived in all its glory.

That the ladies aee said to be raving over the new French flowers, which are "truly beautiful."

That the "dudes" have come to the conclusion that too t ght trousers are exceedingly common.

That the fashionable exodus to Europe may have an injurious effect on the watering places.

That some of the most fashionable people are the very ones who are slow in paying their bills.

That theater parties have become a nuisance, and especially when composed of "nice" people.

That the new Hussar saeque worn by the ladies is nothing if not "excessively swell and stylish."

That the stores and shops are crowded with country people looking at more than they purchase.

### Senator Gordon of Georgia.

From the Detroit Tribune.

Sen. Gordon is out in a card indignantly denying that he is going to Florida to locate. For he-e-e-s a Geor-gi-an. For he himself hath said it. And it's greatly to his credit. That he's a Georgian That he's a Geor-gi-an. He-e-e might have been Canuckian. A Maine man or a Kentuckian. Or e'en an Ohio-an. Or e'en Ohio-an! But in spite of all temptation. To change his habitation. He remains a Geor-gi-an. He remains a Jaur-aur-aur-eorgi-an!

### "Pie True, Pie Pity."

Texas Siftings.

"My dear," said Mrs. David Davis to her new husband just as they were starting on their wedding tour, "I leave Wilmington with 12 dozen pairs of stockings—just a gross."

"Ah!" replied the atry, fairy David, "that's all well enough for you, but as for me, well, I'm gross enough without them."

### The American Hog.

Prince Bismarck probably does not know what he has attacked in making war on the Ohio hog. A sweet singer says of the animal: "Oh, the hog, the beautiful hog, carving his back as he watches the dog; defying the law for his bread and meat; roaming at large through every street; hunting, grunting, nosing around, till the open front gate is sure to be found—with its hinges broken and rained quite, by the lovers who hung there Sunday night; it won't stay shut, it won't hang level; so in walks the hog and raises the d—l."

### Why Did They Resign.

Syracuse Herald.

Lieut.-Col. Guido Ilges, of the United States army and Lieut. Richard C. Derby of the navy, have actually resigned their positions and retired to private life. Has a panic struck our national defenders, or is there a war in prospect?

## RECENT LITERATURE.

RETROSPECT OF A LONG LIFE. By S. G. Hall. Published by D. Appleton & Co. $2.00.

This is one of the charming reminiscential works that one never tires of. Rather they are what one never ceases to enjoy. Its author is one who had an unusual acquaintance with the notable people of Great Britain in the past half century, and made the most of that acquaintance. He tells of them in an easy, graceful, unstrained way that makes the narrative very fascinating. He begins with a description of London when he was young, in the days of dark, undrained streets and mail-coach traveling, and on almost the first page is a story of an "inside gentleman who, desiring to get out from the coach, was asked by a lady why he wished to do so, and answered, 'Oh, only to stretch my legs.' 'Pray don't do that,' she said, 'I'm sure they're long enough already.'" And a little further on he tells us of the first Irish railroad, and the car driver remonstrated with him for being "dragged up to Dublin at the tail of a teakettle," and in another place he tells us of another one who took care of himself on principle, for "what's all the world to a man when his wife 's a widdy?"

Mr. Hall does not believe in the good old times, and he tells a hundred anecdotes of its brutality and lawlessness. One of his stories of the profanity of the time describes an interview between Queen Charlotte and an old sea captain who had conveyed the Princess Royal to Germany and wished to be strictly correct in his demeanor in reporting the voyage of her Majesty.

"Well, ma'am, yer majesty," replied he, in some confusion to the opening interrogatory; "yes, she bore the voyage very well. Windt yes; there was a capfu. Sick? Oh yes; in course a little, as we were going out of dock, she sent for me—ma'am, yer majesty—into the cabin, and says she to me, says she: 'Captain, I'm afeard it do begin to blow.' So says I, 'Ok, your Royal Highness, it's nothing,' and it was nothing, ma'am, yer majesty. Well, when we got past the Nore, if had come on a bit harder; so she sends for me into the cabin again, and says she, 'I'm sure it do blow.' So I said it was'nt anything, it didn't blow at all. And when we got into the open sea, the wind did give us a bit of a tearer, so Her Royal Highness sends for me again to the cabin, and says she to me, says she, 'Well, capten, d—— my eyes if it don't blow now!'"

Mr. Hall's picture of Ireland 60 years ago is a terribly degraded one. Anarchy and agrarian crimes were as common as now, and the destitution was far greater. Often we cannot help laughing at the funny side of the savagery, where the priest tells his boys who are spoiling for a fight at the election that they may take their shillelahs to the polls (where the weapons were forbidden), "but *use 'em peaceably.*" and the indignant patriot, whom Mr. Hall once heard say, "I'd let every man be free to hould his own opinion, and if he wouldn't, *be jabers I'd make him.*" Oftener, however, the picture is very sad. The utter squalor of the peasants' sod hut, with only one room and scarcely any furniture and no window-glazing or chimney, with the pig inside and the accumulation of the family filth at the door; the peasants ignorant of butcher's meat or bread, and living entirely on buttermilk and potatos, while the soil was not half farmed and no agricultural implement was known but the spade, all make up a picture of somber enough hues. There were country places where the dealers kept no shoes for women where now they all can go shod. Mr. Hall dwells on this great increase in prosperity, especially within the last generation, and upon the advantages coming from the abolition of titles, the decrease in middle men, and the improved land laws.

THE YOUNG MOOSE HUNTERS. A Backwood's Boys' Story. By C. A. Stevens. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

Mr. Stevens is a writer of boys' stories and has produced some works of the sort which are very entertaining. The present one is a re-issue of one which was published several years ago. It is a pleasant, unaffected tale of how some College boys in Maine earned money enough during the vacation to carry on their studies. Four boys go up among the "high-woods" in search of furs. They are pretty successful, but in the middle of their stay they are robbed by a party of "Canucks," who take everything away from them. The Canadians take possession of the camp, furs and guns, and drive the boys out. The ousted party go a few miles away, and after a few days surprise the camp when the invaders are away, and on their return scare them away. The book is handsomely bound and printed and containing 266 pages.

LE VOYAGE DE MONS. PERRICHON. Comedie par Eugene Labriche et Edouard Martin. Published by Wm. R. Jenkins, 851 Sixth Avenue, New York. Price 20 cents.

This is the first of a series of the best modern and standard French plays which Mr. Jenkins proposes to issue for the use of students of French and lovers of that literature. They are carefully selected for their unobjectionable character, and neatly printed on good paper. As plays of this character are the very best means of familiarizing students with idiomatic and colloquial French, their value as a means of education will be readily appreciated.

### A Safe Game.

Arkansaw Traveller.

The Arkansas Judge, as a supporter of the law, knows nothing but the discharge of his duty, or rather what he considers his duty. He is never influenced, unless the pressure is great. The other day a negro, charged with misdemeanor, was taken before a rural Judge, who, after hearing the testimony, said: "I shall have to fine him to the full extent of my financial jurisdiction. I shall make an example of him and send him to jail."

"Jedge, I uster work at yer house, didn't I?"

"Yes; but you needn't attempt any sympathy game on me."

"I ain't er gwine ter ax for no sympathy, as yer calls it, an' yer needn't skeer yerse'f. Yerself is a big man in de church an' is hil up as de zample ob a good husband, but I uster work at yer house, an' of yer plasters one ob dem lines on me I'll proclamate some mighty disagreeable news in dis neighborhood. Jes go ahead, sah, and sen' me ter jail, but on de road dar, ef I doan 'mulgate some 'teligence 'bout yerse'f, sah—suthin what I diskivered while I was workin' at yer house—dat'll make folks stan' aroun' an' ax fer mo'."

"Get out of this court room," demanded the judge, and if I catch you here again it won't be good for you. Mr. Officer, let the scoundrel proceed."

"Has he paid his fine, Your Honor."

"Paid nothing. He was never know to pay anything."

"What was de facks dat yer had on de jedge!" asked an acquaintance when the "prisoner" left the room.

"Nothin'. Doan know a thing again de man, but lemme tell yer, you can try dat game on any ob 'em wid success."

### A Reporter Returns Good for Evil.

Waterbury American.

"Who is that Angry looking Man?"

"That, my Son, is a Reporter."

"Do Reporters always look Mad?"

"Not always."

"What Ails that one?"

"He has Been to a Church supper."

"Wasn't he Invited?"

"Oh, yes. Five of the prettiest Girls in the parish Urged him to go."

"I should Think he would have liked That."

"He did. And each of these girls Wanted him to give 'my Table' a special Mention."

"Did he get any Supper?"

"Of course he did. He bought a five-cent Sandwich for a Quarter, and ate it after the rest got through."

"Where is he going now?"

"He is going to the office to write that the parish Church supper last Night was a most agreeable Success. The lovely Faces of the fair Maidens in attendance on the Tables were Only rivalled by the Charming literality with which they Dispensed the finest of Viands."

"Are Reporters ever Sarcastic?"

"No, my son, never."

### Gen. Hancock.

Gossip About Townsend in New York Graphic.

I saw Gen. Hancock during the week walking in the afternoon; time has hardly spared him. He looks nearly as large and almost as unwieldy as Gen. Scott. His skin is of a copper-red hue and a white mustache lies upon it like a mutton chop with the wool outside roasting on the coals. I thought of the expression, "Go and get some of the hair of the same dog and put it on the bite."

### How He Made the Discovery.

Yankee Gazette.

A household item remarks that blackberry sauce is excellent for marking linen. The proprietor of that intelligence doubtless made his discovery one day when he sat down in a few vine blackberry patch with his white pants on.

## RULE MUSIC.

### The Composition of a Missouri Man.

Boston Post.

A Missouri composer, incited by such musical compositions as "The Dog," has written a symphony entitled "The Mule." It is an admirable piece of descriptive music. It opens with an easy, moderate movement, intended to represent the animal jogging contentedly along the road. A few grace notes indicate his reaching to one side to nab a thistle as he passes. The road grows harder, and the movement slower. Then, the driver encourages the mule. The cluck and the crack of the whip is heard. It stops short; and, then the middle basses take up one note and hold it through the rest of the symphony, to indicate that the mule has balked and won't move. Meanwhile, the strings give expression to the efforts of the driver to beat the obstinacy out of the beast with the whip, a few sharp taps of the bones soon coming in to indicate the breaking of the whip-stock. Dull blows upon the kettle-drum tell that the driver has taken up the cushion of the wagon-seat, and is whacking the mule round the tail with it. However, the mule remains firm; and the cushion is thrown aside, and the driver goes to the fence to get a board. The tearing of his clothes in the wayside bushes and his ripping the board from the fence are clearly defined by the trombones and lower strings. He returns and belabors the mule with the board; and this is one of the most lively and pleasing movements of the work, and is continued until the mule begins to kick. Then, the melody becomes somewhat obscured, but the force and speed of the movement are greatly accelerated. The wagon begins to break. First, the dashboard goes, then the seat, then the whiffletree,—a sharp clang of the triangle denoting the breaking of the ironwork. So it goes, till the mule has freed itself from the wagon. Then, it kicks the man over the fence; and he falls in a hog-wallow. Then comes the *finale*,—the triumphant bray of the mule. This is a wondrous bit of composition, so natural and true to life that a listener with his eyes closed would think himself in close proximity to the living animal. The roar is something tremendous, and can only be produced by an orchestra of 92 pieces; while the conductor has to be strapped down to obviate his throwing himself off his feet.

### A Trifling Misunderstanding.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I am a minister of the gospel," observed an important gentleman, with a portentious frown, as he took a chair at the managing editor's table. "I am a minister of the gospel, and I want—"

"Certainly," interrupted the managing editor. "We have no objection to suppressing the facts. Do you know which reporter has them?"

"I do not, sir!" thundered the clergyman. "I wish to remark, sir, that I have come—"

"Well, just leave the lady's name and I will look after the matter," the managing editor again interrupted, this time qualifying slightly.

"It is not a lady at all, sir!" proclaimed the visitor; "I came to tell you, sir, that I am a clergyman, and that—"

"Yes, yes," murmured the managing editor. "It's about your son, I see. What is he charged with?"

"Do you understand me?" roared the divine, raising in wrath. "I tell you, sir, I am a clergyman, and I have come here for the purpose of—"

"Pardon my error," cut in the managing editor, apologetically. "How much of the missionary money do they claim is missing?"

"Will you let me finish, sir?" demanded the pastor. "Did you catch the full import of my first remark? I am a clergyman, sir, and I am come—"

"I beg your pardon," exclaimed the managing editor. "I misunderstood you. It's entirely my fault. When was it left on your doorstep?"

"Never, sir, never," soared the divine. "Do you hear me, sir? I am a minister of the gospel. I have waited on you, sir, for the purpose—"

"Why, certainly," smiled the managing editor, "I owe you a thousand apologies for my stupidity. I see it now. On what point are you a heretic?"

"None," yelled the clergyman. "I am come to tell you that I am a clergyman out of a pulpit, and that I have accepted a situation in a bank, and—"

"God bless me," ejaculated the managing editor. And your bondsmen are stuck for how much?"

"That's like you," observed the religious editor, strolling into the sanctum as the horrified guest tore out. "You have a wonderful facility of making an ass of yourself whenever you come in contact with orthodox theology. Do you know what that man wanted?"

"Was it a game of poker?" asked the managing editor, dolefully. "It couldn't be that. They all know I don't play."

"No, it wasn't a game of poker," sniffed the religious editor. "That man is thoroly a consistent Christian. He has had hard luck and quit preaching. He is now a bank messenger, and I think he wanted the assistance of the paper in getting a call."

"He'll never fetch it," muttered the managing editor. "I called him on every hand a successful clergyman can hold, and he never came to a show down! By the way, did you see about the Presbyterian brother out in Montana who bluffed out three jacks on a four flush? Try and get some argument out of that in favor of practical Christianity as against the old-time custom of pastors holding aloof from their flocks!"

And the managing editor took a fresh sheet of paper and started on a laborious editorial demonstrating that the doctrine of infant baptism would outlive the attacks of science on the church, and that a perfect faith in Calvinism was the only way to earn bread.

### Scaring the Boughs.

Chicago Tribune.

A crowd of roughs, both men and women, gathered in a saloon in a Pennsylvania village, were blasphemously burlesquing a revival meeting a few nights ago. One of the men acted as parson and received the penitents into the fold. Just as the carousal was at its hight and the climax was reached by an offer of sacramental wine to the "mourners," a stranger entered with noiseless foot. As described by a veracious witness, the figure that stepped across the clouded room was sable black. His breast, arms and legs were covered with long, coarse hair. His eyes, set in deep sockets, flushed forth a red, luminous luster, and his lips, parted in a sneer, displayed long, glittering white tusks. Too frightened at first to move, the assembly gazed with awed eyes upon the spectral figure. In his hand he held a small book, and in a gentle, insinuating voice he made them write therein their names. A stampede occurred, and the crowd fell, rolled, and crawled until they got out of doors. Nothing could convince them that they did not see his Satanic Majesty in person, and a genuine revival of religion promises to flourish among the terror-stricken people. One, steadier-minded than the rest, remained behind long enough to see the awful visitor empty the contents of a brandy demijohn down his throat and then vanish into space with a demoniacal laugh. The man who represented the Devil will find it safe to conceal his identity at least until the sinners are all converted.

### A Congressional Hen Hot.

Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine for May.

Whatever hard things we may say about Congress, we have to confess in our just moments that it differs from the poor in this world in one respect—we cannot always have it with us. Congress has risen for good, contrary to a wide-spread opinion that the hen body was incapable of rising, and left us only the precious legacy of its records—precious, but disappointing to the historian, for some of its most best are not in the *Congressional Record*. During the last days a Western member of the House, vindicating himself upon the floor, struck a Henry Clay attitude, and cried out with all the fervor of original conviction, "Sir, I'd rather be right than be President." "Don't worry yourself about that," shouted another member across the aisle; "you'll never be either."

## CIVIL SERVICE.

### The Rules as Adopted by the Commission and Submitted to the President—Open Competitive Examinations, Etc.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The civil service rules, as prepared by Commissioners Eaton, Gregory and Thomas, are now in the hands of the President and the members of his Cabinet. A good deal of interest has been manifested to learn their character, but the Commissioners have only suggested that they were in some respects like the old rules, with modifications. Many friends of Civil Service Reform have been anxious that they should be made public before adoption, believing that comment upon them by the friendly press would be advantageous, as many faults might be detected by judicious criticism, and the good points in the rules sustained. A draft of the rules, as they were submitted to the President, by whom it is said very few alterations will be made, is as follows:

In the exercise of the power vested in him by the Constitution, and by virtue of the 1753d section of the Revised Statues, and of the Civil Service Act, approved January 16, 1883, the President has made, and does hereby promulgate, the following rules for the regulation and improvement of the executive civil service.

Rule 1. No person in said service shall use his official authority or influence to coerce the political action of any person or body, or to interfere with any election.

Rule 2. No person in the public service shall, for that reason, be under any obligation to contribute to any political fund, or to render any political service, and he will not be removed or otherwise prejudiced for refusing to do so.

Rule 3. It shall be the duty of Collectors, Postmasters, Assistant Treasurers, Naval Officers, Surveyors, Appraisers and Custodians of Public Buildings, at places where the examinations are to be held, to allow and arrange for the reasonable use of suitable rooms in the public buildings in their charge respectively, and for heating, lighting and furnishing the same, for the purpose of such examination, and all other executive officers shall in all legal and proper ways facilitate such examinations and the execution of these rules.

Rule 4. First—All officials connected with any office, where or for which any examination is to take place, will give the Civil Service Commission and the Chief Examiner such information as may be reasonably required, to enable the Commission to select competent and trustworthy examiners, and the examination by those selected as examiners, and the work incident thereto, will be regarded as a part of the public business to be performed at every such office.

Second—It shall be the duty of every executive officer to promptly inform the Commission, in writing, of the removal or discharge from public service of any examiner in his office, or of the inability or refusal of any such examiner to longer sit in that capacity.

Rule 5. There shall be three branches of the service, classified by the Civil Service Act, not including laborers or workmen, nor officers required to be confirmed by the Senate, as follows:

First—Those classified in the Departments at Washington shall be designated the Classified Service at Washington.

Second—Those classified under any Collector, Naval Officer, Surveyor or Appraiser in any customs district shall be designated the Classified Customs Service

Third—Those classified under any Postmaster, at any Postoffice, including that at Washington, shall be designated, the classified postal service.

Fourth—The several customs districts, now having the classified service herein referred to, being those where the officials are as many as 50, are the following: New York City, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; Philadelphia, Pa.; San Francisco, Cal.; Baltimore, Md.; New Orleans, La.; Chicago, Ill.; Burlington, Vt.; Portland, Me.; Detroit, Mich.; Port Huron, Mich.

Fifth—The several Postoffices now having the classified service herein referred to, being those where the officials are as many as 50, are the following: Albany, N. Y.; Baltimore, Md.; Boston, Mass.; Brooklyn, N. Y.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Chicago, Ill.; Cincinnati, O.; Cleveland, O.; Detroit, Mich.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Kansas City, Mo.; Louisville, Ky.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Newark, N. J.; New Orleans, La.; New York City, N. Y.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Providence, R. I.; Rochester, N. Y.; St Louis, Mo.; San Francisco, Cal.; Washington, D. C.

Rule 6. First—There shall be open competitive examination for testing the fitness of applicants for admission to the service, which examinations shall be practical in their character, and so far as may be, shall relate to those matters which will fairly test the relative capacity and fitness of the persons examined to discharge the duties of the branch of the service which they seek to enter.

Second—There shall also be competitive examinations of a suitable character to test the fitness of persons for promotion in the service.

Rule 7. First—The general examinations under the first clause of Rule 6, for admission to the service, shall be limited to the following subjects: 1. Penmanship, copying and letter-writing. 2. Arithmetic, fundamental rules, fractions and percentage. 3. Interest, discount and the elements of bookkeeping, and of accounts. 4. Elements of the English language, especially orthography and the proper construction of sentences. 5. Elements of the geography, history, and Government of the United States.

Second—Proficiency in each of these subjects shall be credited in grading the standing of the persons examined, in proportion to the value of a knowledge of such subjects in the branch or part of the service which the applicant seeks to enter.

Third—But no one shall be entitled to be certified for appointment whose standing upon the just grading in the general examination shall be less than 65 per cent. of complete proficiency in the first three subjects, or less than 50 per cent. in the last two subjects mentioned in this rule, and that measure of proficiency shall be deemed adequate.

Fourth—But for places in which a lower degree of education will suffice, the Commission may limit the examinations to, first, penmanship, copying and orthography; second, the fundamental rules of arithmetic. But no person shall be certified under this examination of a less grading than 65 per cent. on each subject.

Fifth—And the Commission may also hold examinations of a higher grade, or upon additional or special subjects, to test the capacity and fitness which may be needed in any special place or branch of the service.

Rule 8. No question in any examination or proceeding by

# Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this Department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

W. S. R.: The Railway Age is published in Chicago.

S. W. C., Magnolia, Ill.: Write to the Commissioner of Pensions.

W. N., Elk Post, Ia.: Write to the Second Auditor, Washington, D. C.

F. V., Scottsville, Ill.: You should advertise the article you have for sale.

J. A. R., Genoa, Neb.: If the case is as you state it, the child was entitled to pension. Write to Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

T. F. S., Virden, Ills.:
Will sulphur fumes destroy chicken lice in hen houses?
Yes.

M. A. R., Waynefield, Ky.:
Do deserters of the late war receive honorable discharge and arrears of pay and bounty?
No.

E. B. C., Cooperstown, Pa.:
To whom shall we apply to get a head-stone for a deceased soldier?
Write to Superintendent National Cemetery, Gettysburg, Pa.:

A. E. W., Akron, Mich.:
Please give me the names of one or more papers in Summit County, O.
Argus, Beacon, Times and Gazette, Akron; Enterprise, Hudson.

L. S. H., Rankin, Ill.: The Land Offices in Oregon are at Oregon City, La Grande, Dalles, Roseburg and LakeView. Write to the Register. We cannot give the description of a State or Territory in every issue.

J. H., Sullivan, Ind.:
Was Gen. Hackelman wounded at the battle of Stone River?
He took an important part in the battle, but was not wounded, so far as we know.

R. B., Golden, Colo.:
1. In which States, if any, is the marriage of first cousins legal? 2. Where can I obtain some standard work upon the tariff?
1. In Utah, probably. They have a peculiar way of doing business out there. 2. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

F. D. S., Belmont, N. Y., and hundreds of others: Phonography may be learned without a teacher; several books are necessary, and they may be ordered through any bookstore. There is no certainty about securing a situation. The pay depends on location, character of work, etc. Few become millionaires, some make good wages, and others never earn a cent.

J. L. T., Pine Top, Ky.:
1. Do the great lakes ever freeze from shore to shore? 2. What is the son of a Czar called?
1. Occasionally. 2. Grand Duke. 3. They are not. Several executions have taken place of late on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. There is a disposition in most of the States to ignore Friday as hangman's day.

W. S. H., French Creek, W. Va.:
What is the total amount annually paid to all Government officers?
The total appropriations for 1883 were $251,428,117. Of this amount $30,322,008 was for legislative, executive and judicial expenses, and the balance for similar civil expenses, support of the army, navy and Indian service, rivers and harbors, pensions, Postoffice Department, diplomatic service, etc.

W. C. N., Findlay, O.:
Will you please give a recipe for ebonizing wood?
Take a solution of sulphate of iron (green copperas) and wash the wood over with it two or three times; let it dry, and apply two or three coats of a strong, hot decoction of logwood; wipe the wood, when dry, with a sponge and water, and polish with linseed oil.

M. C., Fon du Lac, Wis.:
1. Can you give a description of Dick Little, the notorious member of the James gang? 2. Where was John Brown (who was hung at Harper's Ferry) born and where buried? 3. Is there a history of his life?
1. Our news columns have contained all that is known of this individual. 2. Born in Tarrington, Conn., May 9, 1800. Buried at North Elba, Essex County, N. Y. 3. Yes. Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston.

J. L. T., Sanborn, Ill.:
1. Is it right for a young man totally deaf to make love to and marry a girl who can hear? 2. Can the law compel a deaf man over age to to work the roads the same as others? 3. Does the Government give land to settlers in the West on condition of improving it?
1. It is all right if the girl does not object. 2. The law can do a great deal, but it cannot compel a man to work, deaf or otherwise, if he is stubborn about it. 3. Yes.

N. O. P., Severance, Kan.:
Was Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry born in Wales or in this country? Was he one of the four brothers by the name of Perry that emigrated from Wales, two of whom settled in the South and two in the North?
Commodore Perry was born in Newport, R. I. His father, Christopher Raymond, was born at South Kingston, R. I., in 1761. Nearly every male member of his family has served with distinction in the navy.

S. S. C., Clark Ind.: The validity of a marriage is determined by the law of the place where it was celebrated; if valid there, it is valid everywhere; the only exception being marriages forbidden by the public law of a country from motives of policy, such as polygamy, etc. No particular form of ceremony is requisite, nor is it imperative that it be performed by a particular person. For civil purposes, common reputation, or the admission of parties themselves, constitute sufficient evidence of marriage.

J. J. J., Rock, W. Va.:
1. Can you tell me how many gallons of whisky is consumed each year, and at what cost to the consumer? 2. How many lives are lost each year through the intemperate use of liquor? 3. Does the number thus destroyed make any comparison to the loss of lives in war?
1. The total production of distilled spirits in the United States in 1882 for all purposes was 105,333,000 gallons. The total product of fermented liquors in 1882 was 16,900,085 barrels, or 525,452,855 gallons. This would give two gallons of spirits and 10 gallons of fermented liquors for each man, woman and child. In addition to this are imported over 6,000,000 of gallons of wine, spirits and cordials in casks, and about 700,000 bottles. The cost has been estimated to be $1,085,691,470 per year. 2. It is impossible to get at the number of deaths, as thousands of deaths resulting from drink are never so reported. 3. Yes.

S. M., South Gaston, N. C.:
Please tell us something about the Women's Silk Culture Association. Is it meeting with any success?
The third annual meeting of the Association was held in Philadelphia, April 19. The report of the Treasurer showed the receipts to have been $4,363.00, and expenses $4,069.74, leaving a balance of $293.31. In addition to this the Association has $1,000 on deposit. Statistics show that the world's annual production of raw silk amounts to $400,000,000, of which China and Japan produce over one-third of the amount. This country imports $30,000,000 and manufactures $80,000,000 worth of silk, which give employment to 32,000 people. Philadelphia has 74 silk manufacturing establishments, employing over 6,000 hands. The value of their products last year amounted to nearly $7,000,000. The past year 37 pounds of reeled silk were made by the Association and disposed of at a profit of 100 per cent. The Society is to send exhibits to the State Fairs at Louisville, in August, and Cincinnati, in September. In May, 1884, there will be a Fair held in Philadelphia, and the different processes of the manufacture of silk, from the rearing of the eggs to the completion of the fabric, will be exhibited.

T. H., Hammond, Wis.:
Please let me know what borax is made of.
It is largely prepared from the natural product, boric acid, and is itself found native in various parts of the world. The supply in Borax Lake, California, seems to be inexhaustable. At Lake Clear, California, 4,000 pounds of borax per day is produced. The muck which contains it is obtained by dredging, dried in the sun, and the borax dissolved out and crystalized.

Alice, Olmsted, O.:
1. What was the first capital of Ohio? 2. Who was its first Governor? 3. What is the Western Reserve, and why is it so called? Name its Counties.
1. Chillicothe. 2. Territorial, Arthur St. Clair; State, Edward Tiffin. 3. A tract of 3,666,521 acres reserved by Connecticut at the time of the cession of the Northwest Territory to the United States. The Counties of Lorain, Trumbull, Ashtabula, Geauga, Portage, Medina, Cuyahoga, Summit and Ashland are in what is known as the Western Reserve.

L. S., Newtonville, O.:
1. Please explain what is meant by a tariff for revenue, and why the Democratic leaders speak so highly in favor of it. 2. Do any of the taxes that the farmer pays on land or chattel property go to pay off the National debt?
1. A tariff for revenue means a tariff so low that it will afford but little if any protection against foreign competition. The Democratic party, outside of manufacturing districts, is a free trade party, and has been from its earliest history. 2. No part of the tax paid by farmers on lands, etc., goes into the Federal Treasury, but when the farmer buys tobacco, whisky, iron or any article protected by the tariff, he indirectly pays a small portion of the National debt.

A. V. G., Abbottsford, Wis.:
Please give a brief sketch of the life of Wm. Stanzhish, the hero of Longfellow's poem.
He was a native of Lancashire, England, and served as a soldier in the Netherlands. Coming to Plymouth with the first company, in 1630, he was chosen Captain by the Pilgrims, though not a member of their church. He had great courage, energy and determination, and rendered important services to the early settlers. He visited England in 1625, as agent for the colony, and returned with supplies in 1626. He then settled at Duxbury, Mass., and for the remainder of his life held the office of Magistrate or assistant for that town. He died in 1656. The corner-stone of a monument to his memory was laid in 1872.

N. I. B., Tiffin, O.:
1. In what year did yellow fever rage as an epidemic in Philadelphia? Did it prevail there at any other time? Did it effect other towns and country round about? 2. Was there a record kept of the names of the victims, and where could it be found?
1. Yellow fever was seen for the first time in Philadelphia in 1699. In 1762 it raged with terrible severity. During the summer and autumn of 1793 it was so malignant that business was suspended and families fled from the city; over 4,000 persons had died by October 20. In this year the disease spread to other parts of the country. In 1797 the Atlantic coast was afflicted. 2. There were probably records kept in the different cities, but it is doubtful if they have been preserved to this time.

B. B., (no Postoffice):
1. Has a postmaster any right to refuse to take stamps for pay on letters which are marked three cents due? 2. Where can I get the histories of Scotland and England, and at what price? 3. Where does the book "Nasby in Exile" cost? 4. Does a soldier who lost one eye in the service of the United States during the Rebellion draw as much pension as one who has lost one arm or leg? 5. Do you think the time will come when the Government will pay each United States soldier of the Rebellion a pension, regardless of injury?
1. Yes; postage stamps are not legal tender. 2. Lee & Shepard, Boston; the price will depend on binding, etc. 3. By mail, $3.50. 4. We think not, because the disability is not so great. 5. No; it is not likely that any more general pension laws for the benefit of soldiers of the late war will ever pass. Internal revenues have been reduced and customs receipts lopped off, and this will afford Congress an excuse for ignoring the claims of soldiers.

R. V. M., Taberville, Mo.:
Please tell me how to raise radishes to the best advantage.
If you wish to have radishes in regular succession, sow seed of the most esteemed varieties every two weeks from as early in the Spring as the seed will vegetate until the middle of June. If sown after this, it should be the seed of those that will endure the heat better than the others, and may be sown in drills, in small quantities, throughout the Summer until the latter part of August, when all the varieties may be sown in regular succession till the first of October. Radishes must have a sandy or loamy soil. For family use, a load or two of sand may be mingled with a small area of ground in a warm corner of the garden, and made fertile with rich liquid manure a few weeks or more before the seed is planted. A shield on the north side of the bed, made of boards nailed to stakes four or more feet high, driven in the ground temporarily, will break off the cold wind, reflect the warm sunshine on the bed, and make the radishes grow long before other plants appear. The gardener should sow tobacco dust, soot, ashes, etc., over his seed beds, in hot, dry weather.

D. D., Maguire's Store:
Please give the popular vote of Buchanan and Fremont for President. Also, what States were carried for Fremont and what were the majorities in each.
The popular vote in 1856 was as follows:

| States. | Rep. Fremont. | Dem. Buchanan. | Am. Fillmore |
|---|---|---|---|
| Alabama | .... | 46,739 | 28,552 |
| Arkansas | .... | 21,910 | 10,787 |
| California | 20,691 | 53,355 | 36,165 |
| Connecticut | 42,715 | 34,995 | 2,615 |
| Delaware | 308 | 8,004 | 6,155 |
| Florida | .... | 6,358 | 4,833 |
| Georgia | .... | 56,581 | 42,439 |
| Illinois | 96,189 | 105,348 | 37,444 |
| Indiana | 94,375 | 118,670 | 22,386 |
| Iowa | 43,954 | 36,170 | 9,180 |
| Kentucky | 314 | 74,642 | 67,416 |
| Louisiana | .... | 22,164 | 20,709 |
| Maine | 67,179 | 39,080 | 3,325 |
| Maryland | 281 | 39,115 | 47,490 |
| Massachusetts | 108,190 | 39,240 | 19,626 |
| Michigan | 71,762 | 52,136 | 1,660 |
| Mississippi | .... | 35,446 | 24,195 |
| Missouri | .... | 58,164 | 48,524 |
| N. Hampshire | 38,345 | 32,780 | 422 |
| New Jersey | 28,338 | 46,943 | 24,115 |
| New York | 276,004 | 195,878 | 124,604 |
| North Carolina | .... | 48,246 | 46,886 |
| Ohio | 187,497 | 170,874 | 28,121 |
| Pennsylvania | 147,963 | 230,772 | 82,202 |
| Rhode Island | 11,467 | 6,680 | 1,675 |
| *S. Carolina | .... | .... | .... |
| Tennessee | .... | 73,636 | 66,117 |
| Texas | .... | 31,169 | 15,639 |
| Vermont | 39,561 | 10,569 | 545 |
| Virginia | 291 | 89,706 | 60,310 |
| Wisconsin | 66,090 | 52,843 | 380 |
| Total | 1,341,514 | 1,838,232 | 874,707 |

*Presidential Electors chosen by the Legislature.

P. M., Pittsford, Vt.:
1. Please explain the meaning of the word or words sometimes occurring in English political matters, viz., Chiltern Hundreds. 2. Also the meaning of Crofter in the Isle of Skye.
1. Chiltern Hundreds is a small, hilly district extending through part of Buckinghamshire and Oxfordshire, to which a nominal office is attached in the gift of the Crown, the person chosen to fill it being called the Steward of Chiltern Hundreds. This office is associated with a Parliamentary usage of England. A member of the House of Commons cannot directly resign his seat; to accomplish that object indirectly it is customary for a member wishing to resign to accept a nominal office under the Crown, such as the Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds, whereby his seat in Parliament is vacated, and a new writ is issued. 2. Skye is the largest island of the inner Hebrides, off the west coast of Scotland. The soil is poor and the productions scanty. The greater part of it is in pasture, and devoted to the rearing of cattle and sheep. Croft is the Anglo-Saxon for a piece of land connected with a humble kind of dwelling, whose inhabitant, the renter of the land, is called a crofter, and this method of letting small pieces of land is known as the crofting system. This kind of petty farming was at one time very common in Scotland, more particularly in the Highlands.

J. J. B., Wilson's Mill, Pa.:
Will you please tell the readers of the BLADE where the upas tree is situate, and give an account of it and the Poison Valley?
Upas (the Malay word for poison) is the name given to a number of vegetable poisons in the Eastern Archipelago and the Philippine Islands. The tree known as Antjar, from which the most celebrated poison of this kind is produced, grows in the Sunda and Phillippine Islands. It attains a hight of upwards of 100 feet. From the milky juice of this tree the Malays prepare a poison for their arrows, which proves speedily fatal. The only hope of relief is by means of severe vomitings. The story of a poison-vale in Java, in which the exhalations of numerous poison trees extinguish all animal life, and even all other vegetable life, is a mere fable. There is a narrow valley in Java where neither animal nor vegetable life can subsist; but this is owing to carbonic acid gas emitted from the ground, and the upas tree is as incapable of living there as any other. The prepared upas poison is kept in closed tubes of bamboo, and is of the consistence of molasses. The flesh of animals killed by this poison may be eaten with perfect safety, although the violence of the poison is shown by its extremely rapid action. The fibre of the bark of the upas tree is sometimes made into cloth, but unless the fibre is thoroughly cleaned garments made of it produce a painful itching.

Nettie, Independence, Ky.:
Please give directions for exterminating gooseberry and currant worms.
Powdered white hellebore (veratrum albrem) sprinkled with a dredging-box over the leaves and branches is said to be an infallible remedy. The bushes should be turned up and the powder scattered on the leaves and small twigs in the middle of the bushes. A very light dusting will be sufficient. The worms never eat any more after the powder falls on the surface. White hellebore can be obtained at the drug stores. A few cents will purchase enough to destroy all the worms on a long row of bushes. Great caution must be exercised in using the powder, as it will cause very violent sneezing if a very small quantity be snuffed up. This powder will not injure the leaves nor the fruit in the least. To protect gooseberries and other fruits from mildews, sprinkle the leaves with soapsuds; and, while they are wet, sow sulphur lightly over them. This may be done two or three times a week if necessary, as it is better to use a little of the ingredients frequently than too much at once. A solution made of saltpetre and stone lime is also a good remedy; but it must be used with caution.

G. J., West Milton, O.:
I have searched Webster's Dictionary (unabridge,) Appleton's and Chambers' Cyclopedias for the word "Agnostic," but could not find it. Will you please define the word and give me some idea of the views held by the "Agnostics?"
A sect known as Agnoetae ("to be ignorant of") appeared about 370. They called in question the omniscience of God; alleging that he knew things past only by memory, and things future only by an uncertain prescience. There arose another sect of the same name in the sixth century, who maintained that Christ was ignorant of certain things, and particularly of the time of the day of judgment. It is supposed they built their hypothesis on that passage in Mark, xii. 32: "Of that day and that hour knoweth no man; no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father." The Gnostics, a name given to various heretical sects in the early Christian church, attempted to construct a philosophical system of faith, and pretended to know everything. The modern Agnostics, as we understand, neither affirm or deny anything of the future. They are simply "know-nothings." Look in Webster's Unabridged for "Gnostic" and for "a" in the Greek alphabet.

J. P. T., Slater, Mo.:
1. Please tell me how to make bird-lime. 2. Give a description of the muskrat, and the price of its hide. 3. How long have the English had possession or Ireland, and how did they get it? I am a boy 12 years old and want to know these things.
1. Boil the middle bark of the holly seven or eight hours in water, drain it, and lay it in heaps on the ground, covered with stones, for two or three weeks, till reduced to a mucilage. Beat this in a mortar, wash it in rain water, and knead it till free from extraneous matters. Put it into earthen pots, and in four or five days it will be fit for use. An inferior kind is made by boiling linseed oil for some hours, until it becomes a viscid paste. 2. The body is rat-like, the head and neck short; the eyes and ears very small; the legs short; thick nose, with hair between the teeth and nose; all the feet are partly webbed, naked below, covered with short hairs above; the tail is two-thirds as long as the body; the fore feet are four-toed, with a wart-like thumb, and the hind feet five-toed. The head and body are from 13 to 15 inches long. The general color is ruddy brown above, darker on the back, and cinereous beneath. Awkward on land, it is an excellent swimmer and diver, and often swims 15 or 20 yards under water. The burrows are made in banks skirting streams, the entrances being under water, thence leading upward above the highest freshets; their winter galleries often extend 40 or 50 feet from the water, the central part containing the nests, made of dried reeds and grasses. In swamps and marshy lands they sometimes raise mounds of sticks, twigs and leaves from two to four feet above the surface; the entrance to these is under water, the surface of which they take care shall not be entirely frozen. The fur was once in great demand for hats, but their value now is very small. Muskrats are very prolific, bringing forth four to six young at a time, three times a year. 3. Ireland was subjugated and annexed to the Crown of England in the reign of Henry II., about the year 1175; the union, under the style of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, was effected in 1801.

Inquisitive, New Washington, O.:
Please give through your paper a short sketch of Cleopatra.
This extraordinary woman, whose youth, beauty and fascination exercised so remarkable an influence on the fortune of the Eastern world half a century before the Christian era, was the daughter of Ptolemy Auletes, King of Egypt. By the will of her father she was left joint successor to the throne of Egypt with her brother Ptolemy, to whom, according to a custom common to Eastern nations, she had been married. Inflamed with an insatiable ambition, she sought to throw off all restraint and reign alone in Egypt. Foiled in this attempt by the partisans of the boy-King and the Roman Senate, she was deposed, and with her younger sister Arsinoe, compelled to seek safety in Syria. By a bold and successful stratagem she gained access to Cæsar, who was so smitten with her charms, that he assured her he would restore her to the throne of Egypt, a promise he was not slow in fulfilling, accompanying her to Alexandria, where he passed over a year with the fair enchantress before returning to Rome. After Cæsar's death she captivated Antony, who abandoned his wife Fulvia, threw aside the cares of state and fled with her to Egypt. Augustus Cæsar used every endeavor to induce his friend to break with Cleopatra, but without avail. Finally he declared war on Antony, who, rousing himself to the emergency, put his legions in motion, and with his Roman galleys and Egyptian fleet, set forth to meet the advancing Cæsar. Contrary to the advice of his Generals, Antony declined the offered battle on land, and resolved, at the caprice of Cleopatra, on the hazard of a sea fight, where, in both ships and men, he was far inferior to his antagonist. In the midst of the battle, when all seemed favorable to Antony, Cleopatra, in her Egyptian Admiral's galley, broke from the press of the fight and fled; upon seeing which Antony gave orders to retreat, and striving to overtake his flying mistress, set the example of flight and confusion. This decisive battle of Actium was fought 31 years before Christ. Antony and Cleopatra fled to Alexandria, where the latter secretly began to plot with Cæsar for the giving up or the death of her lover who had sacrificed so much for her. Fearing the vengeance of Antony, she had the intelligence conveyed to him that she had killed herself, and retiring with her treasures to a monument, had the entrance built up, so that the only access to the interior was by a lofty window, from which she meant to parley with Augustus Cæsar when he entered the city. When informed that Cleopatra was dead, Antony fell upon his sword, but in his haste the weapon missed his heart and only mortally wounded him. Hearing the clamor raised by the soldiers at the sight of their dying Emperor, Cleopatra sent for him, and lowering some ropes, she and her two women drew up the expiring soldier, seated in a chair. Crushed with grief at the sight of her dead lover, and hearing the approach of the victorious Cæsar, Cleopatra applied to her breast a small and deadly reptile, and when Cæsar forced an entrance to the monument he found all the inmates dead.

**Delayed Subscriptions.**

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.
Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.
Letter containing $1, dated at Frankfort, no County or State, signed by A. S. Dew.
Letter containing $1, dated at New Douglas, Ill., no address.
Letter containing $1, no name or address.
If R. S. Dow, of Frankfort, will give his full address we will send his paper.
Letter containing $1, signed J. M. Delany, no address.
Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.
Letter containing 80c. in stamps, dated at Monterey, no County or State, signed Francis Doad.
Letter containing $1, signed by D Greenstreet, no postoffice, County or State.
Letter containing $1, signed John Hood, no address, a nine-year subscriber.
Letter containing $1, dated at Hancock, no County or State, signed James B. Lorney.
If John T. Smith, of McPherson City, will give his full address, we will look up his complaint.
Letter containing $1, dated at Hickory, no County or State, signed W. C. Mills.
Letter containing $2, signed by C. C Parsons and W. S. Vancorlol, no address.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

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To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

# The Sunday School.

## Herod and Peter.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1883.

Golden Text.—The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him.—Psa. 34: 7.

LESSON TEXT.
Acts 12: 1-17.

1. Now about that time Herod the King stretched forth his hands to vex certain of the church.
2. And he killed James, the brother of John, with the sword.
3. And because he saw it pleased the Jews, he proceeded further to take Peter also. (Then were the days of unleavened bread.)
4. And when he had apprehended him, he put him in prison and delivered him to four quaternions of soldiers to keep him, intending after Easter to bring him forth to the people.
5. Peter therefore was kept in prison; but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.
6. And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains; and the keepers before the door kept the prison.
7. And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison, and he smote Peter on the side and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands.
8. And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself and bind on thy sandals; and so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee and follow me.
9. And he went out and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel, but thought he saw a vision.
10. When they were past the first and second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city, which opened to them of its accord; and they went out and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him.
11. And when Peter was come to himself he said, Now I know of a surety that the Lord hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews.
12. And when he had considered the thing, he came to the house of Mary, the mother of John, whose surname was Mark, where many were gathered together praying.
13. And as Peter knocked at the door of the gate, a damsel came to hearken, named Rhoda.
14. And when she knew Peter's voice, she opened not the gate for gladness, but ran in and told how Peter stood before the gate.
15. And they said unto her, Thou art mad. But she constantly affirmed that it was even so. Then said they, It is his angel.
16. But Peter continued knocking, and when they had opened the door and saw him they were astonished.
17. But he, beckoning unto them with the hand to hold their peace, declared unto them how the Lord had brought him out of the prison. And he said, Go shew these things unto James and to the brethren. And he departed and went into another place.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Herod, the King, put forth his hands to afflict certain of the church. And he killed James (vs. 1, 2). The hand of the Lord was with the early church. The hand of Herod the King was against that church. Herod thought that his hand was a strong one. So thought those whom he persecuted. But God's hand was the stronger then, as it has been in every conflict since. Herod could put an end to the earthly life of a saint. God could give that saint the enjoyment of an endless life. Herod could, at the worst, do no more than God permitted. God could make the worst wrong-doing of Herod tend to the highest good of the children of God. It matters little to God's people what is done by the hand of the enemies of God. It matters much to God's people that God's hand is extended for their guarding and guiding.

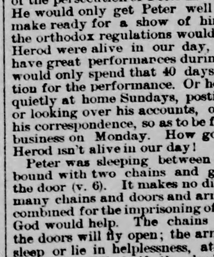
When he saw that it pleased the Jews, he proceeded to seize Peter also (v. 3). There were unprincipled politicians in power in the days of the Roman Empire. Subordinate rulers were then commonly ready to adopt such measures of public policy as would have favor either with the rulers above them or with the people below them. If there were such men in power nowadays, you would see them taking ground against the Chinese, because that course would please the voters of the Pacific coast; or taking ground against the Indians, because that course would be popular in all the new West; or taking ground against the prohibition of the liquor traffic, because that course would delight the rum-sellers, and the rum-drinkers, and the rum-system. Or you would see them taking ground against the Sabbath laws, to curry favor with a certain German element; or saying an excusing word for "dynamite reform," to avoid offending the Fenians. What a good thing it is that we have no such politicians now as were abundant 18 centuries ago!

Intending after the Passover to bring him forth to the people (v. 4). What a pious regard they had for times and seasons in those days! Herod wouldn't offend the religious prejudices of the community by a display of the persecution of Peter in Passover time. He would only get Peter well in hand and make ready for a show of him as soon as the orthodox regulations would allow it. If Herod were alive in our day, he wouldn't have great performances during Lent. He would only spend that 40 days in preparation for the performance. Or he would stay quietly at home Sundays, posting his books or looking over his accounts, or writing out his correspondence, so as to be fresh for new business on Monday. How good it is that Herod isn't alive in our day!

Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains and guards before the door (v. 6). It makes no difference how many chains and doors and armed men are combined for the imprisoning of those whom God would help. The chains will fall off; the doors will fly open; the armed men will sleep or lie in helplessness, at the word of the Lord. What if the double or triple chains of some evil habit bind you down! What if the closed doors of a bitterly-repented past now shut you in! What if you are held as by armed men on either side, by some enforced unworthy companionships or associations! What if you are jealously watched and painfully hedged in by bad neighbors and hostile fellows outside of your immediate home and business sphere! It is enough for you that God is God, and that God is your God. He who gave his only Son to be your Savior will willingly send his angel to bring you out of your present troubles, if only you call upon him in need and confidence. And when the angel comes to you, chains of habit, and closed doors of lost opportunities and armed enemies of every sort will be of no account in holding you back from freedom in the service of Christ. When you find yourself in Peter's plight, you have but to exercise Peter's faith and you will have such help as God vouchsafed to Peter.

The angel said . . . Gird thyself and bind on thy sandals. And he did so. And he saith . . . Cast thy garment about thee and follow me. And he went out and followed; and he wist not that it was true . . . but thought he saw a vision (vs. 8, 9). Peter wasn't sure that this was all real; but he was sure it was safe to do as God's angel bade him, even though in a vision. That is the way to obey God; to do it without stopping to ask questions or to solve doubts, or even to see clearly the how and the why of the transaction. It is always safe to shake off chains of evil when God gives the word. It is always safe to quit bad companions when God says we may. It is always safe to go out from the Devil's prison-house into the free air of the city beyond, when God's angel leads the way. If we cannot do these things in reality, it is well to try to do them even as in a vision. And it is well for us to be so in the habit of heeding God's word, and doing just as God commands, and following just as God leads, that we shall do these things instinctively, even when we are not more than half awake, and when we are less than half convinced whether we are awake or sleeping.

He came to the house . . . where many were gathered together . . . A maid came to answer . . . When she knew Peter's voice, she . . . ran in and told . . . they said . . . Thou art



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## GEN. CROOK

### Will Follow the Hostiles Into Mexico, if Necessary.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—The following dispatch from Gen. Crook was received by Gen. Sherman this morning, dated San Bernanidina Spring, Arizona, May 3:

"The dispatch of the 28th ult. from Gen. Sherman is received. It is not my intention to violate the convention between the two Governments. My great object in visiting Sonora and Chihuahua was to arrange for co-operation, and in case my troops followed the hostiles into Mexico, to see if I could not secure a liberal interpretation of the terms of agreement in regard to the time I could be allowed to remain there. It is my intention to start tomorrow morning in pursuit of the savages, in accordance with the treaty."

At the date of his dispatch Gen. Crook was upon the border, in the extreme southeastern corner of the Territory of Arizona, at the point of contact of Mexico and the Territories of Arizona and New Mexico. From this point the Sierra Madre range of mountains extends in a southeasterly direction, and along these mountains the hostiles are supposed to be making their way. Owing to their familiarity with the mountain fastnesses the task of discovering and dislodging the Indians will be attended with difficulty and uncertainty. After conferring with Gen. Sherman, Sec. Lincoln decided that it is unnecessary at present to telegraph any further instructions to Gen. Crook.

### Ex-Treas. Polk Again Under Arrest.

NASHVILLE, May 4.—Ex-Treas. Polk was taken into custody last evening on account of a letter addressed to the District Attorney, in which the belief was expressed that Polk was about to leave the State. Polk was not committed, but placed in charge of Capt. Sam Donelson, with whom he was seen on the street last night.

Counsel for Polk appeared before Judge Allen this morning to ascertain the status of their client. Judge Allen stated he had information he deemed sufficient to justify the arrest. He therefore increased the bond from $20,000 to $35,000. Polk has not yet given the bond and is still in charge of the special officer.

### Reunion of Crocker's Iowa Brigade.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—Gen. Belknap, President, and Capt. H. H. Rood, Secretary of the Society of "Crocker's Iowa Brigade," composed of soldiers of the 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th Regiments of Iowa Volunteers, announce that the second annual reunion will be held at Cedar Rapids, Ia., Sept. 26 and 27, 1883. This brigade was in the 4th Division, 17th Corps, and fought at Shiloh, Corinth, Iuka, Vicksburg, Atlanta, Bentonville and other places. Gov. Sherman, of Iowa, a soldier of the 13th Iowa, will deliver the address.

### The Southern Chautauqua.

AUGUSTA, May 3.—At the annual session of the State Sunday School Association, President Reppard in the chair, announced that Mont Eagle, Tenn., had been selected for the Southern Chautauqua. Reports from delegates showed an increase in Sunday School work and number of scholars. The Convention represents about 100,000 scholars.

### Stealing the Corner Stone of a Church.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 4.—The corner stone of the colored Methodist Church was pulled out of the building last night and $4 or $5 in coin and scrip and other contents stolen. There is great excitement among the brethren, some contending it was a sin to place so much temptation in the way of the worldly and wicked. The rest of the building was left. No clue to the "gone coins."

### Indian Secret Societies.

American Antiquarian.

Mr. J. O. Dorsey has returned from an exploring tour to Indian Territory. He states that he has found among the Osages a secret order of seven degrees, each gens, or clan, having a special ritual. The degrees are full of symbolism. Parts of the chart are tattooed on the necks and breasts of male members. The tree of life, the river with its branches, and the dove, occupy important places.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, May 10, 1883.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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### OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

We are filling applications for Garfield portraits, and as promised, are advising by postal our method of distribution. Our intention is to give all who had not the advantage of our offers some two years ago, the same privileges and terms as then. As presumed, the majority of our subscribers have the portrait. We merely desire to place a few thousand new subscribers upon the same footing as the old, because so many desire it. Therefore send along the names by postal, and we will acknowledge by mail, giving the same terms of our distribution of 1881, when over 50,000 subscribers of the Blade were supplied.

### "KANSAS AND ILLINOIS."

The discussion between the respective eulogists of Kansas and Illinois has now proceeded far enough, and we must ask our correspondents to refrain from protracting it any further.

More than 300 Americans are now in Paris engaged in art studies and work.

The Duc d'Aumale, of Paris, has an art collection which is valued at $15,000,000.

Rev. H. Heber Newton's church is firm in its adherence to him in his troubles.

According to Mr. Trevelyan the Irish Land Act has reduced rentals about $1,000,000.

They say that Theodore Tilton has grown fat, and no "longer looks intellectual or romantic."

The Cornell University at Ithaca, N. Y., is pretty well situated financially. It has assets amounting to $7,000,000 and an annual income of $400,000.

The vitality of the business boom is well evidenced by 29 new National banks being organized in April. There is every where a need of more banking facilities.

Thomas E. Casulls, colored, the new United States Collector at Memphis, gave a bond for $30,000, and all the sureties on it, with one exception, were colored men.

If the Nihilists get in their work with a few hundred weight of dynamite in the Cathedral cellars at the moment of coronation, the hole made will be a ghostly Czar-chasm on the whole mumery.

There is a great deal in blood after all. A murderer who was hanged by a mob at Jacksonville, Ill., turns out to have been a son of Quantrell, the vile rascal who committed the Lawrence massacre.

Rev. Heber Newton has received a postal card on which was written the following pleasant little message:

I hope I may live to see Bob Ingersoll, Henry Ward Beecher and Heber Newton dangling from the same rope.
A Christian.

The entire property of Gen. Grant and his wife yields them an income of $9,000 a year. While traveling around the world they spent at the rate of $25,000 a year, which encroached upon their capital but has since been made up to them by successful speculations in mines by one of their sons. Lucky man to have so lucky a son.

Here are the latest nonsense rhymes:

Said a young politician in Me,
All my efforts for office are Ve,
But you all will agree
That quite different 't would be
If the party was still run by Ble.

There was a young lady in Del
Who said to her friend, "You are Wel.
That I cannot be thine!
For I never can dine
On a table that's covered with Yel."

Georgia has an epidemic of mad dogs, and cows and hogs that were bitten have been killed all over the State. The negros own large numbers of little curs that seem to have concluded to all go mad together, and great alarm is felt everywhere. A general taxation of all canines is advocated by the newspapers.

Gov. Butler guarantees to the Committee on Expenditures of the State Legislature that he could run the Tewksbury Almshouse by his own system on $70,000 a year instead of $90,000 as they have expended heretofore. If anything of the appropriation was left over he would pay it into the State Treasury; if it was not enough he would pay what lacked out of his own pocket. The Governor seems determined to put Tewksbury Almshouse on a better footing.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Political matters have been unusually quiet during the week. At Washington the matter which excited most attention was the discovery of an attempt of a combination of men, at the head of whom were Sen. Logan's son in law, Paymaster Tucker, and Capt. Lawton, of the Fourth Cavalry, to appropriate certain lands belonging to the Zuni Indians, and containing the irrigating springs upon which were the Zunis sole dependence for the fertility of their fields. The claim of the Logan parties being manifestly unjust, they made good their retreat under cover of a mistake in the surveys, and Pres. Arthur issued a proclamation confirming the Zunis in the possession of their lands.

The Civil Service Commission is getting ready to go to work, but is embarrassed by the great friction that might be expected from the starting in upon an experiment that treads on the toes of so many people's selfish ambitions. Sharp criticisms upon the appointment of M. De Benneville Randolph Keim as Chief Examiner still continue, and it is made pretty plain that instead of being an earnest, active advocate of reform, as such an official should be, he has been a pushing politician and an office-holder of the most ordinary sort, who never made even a protestation in favor of a reform of the methods by which he has usually profited quite well. Still his record as an officer is clean and he is entitled to a fair showing in his new place, which the Blade will endeavor to secure for him.

Still the Star Route trials drag onward, though we are promised that they will soon end. The counsel for the defense startled the Court by making an offer to submit the case to the jury without argument, but the Government's lawyers declined the offer, and their refusal commands general approval. The defense would gain much by having the case go to the jury as it was left on the conclusion of the testimony—with all the conflict of evidence still in the jurors' minds, and no attempt made to sort it out, and show what was worthy of belief, and what should be rejected as worthless. In a case so involved as this, more than half the battle is in the organization of the evidence into a compact body of proof of guilt. The defense have everything to gain by having the evidence left before the jury in a detached and sporadic condition. The prosecution have everything to gain from its final presentation as a well-connected chain of proof. This is true, indeed, of all conspiracy trials, but especially so of trials which cover a great range and variety of circumstances.

It must be admitted that the crop reports do not show the improvement that we hoped for in our last issue. There is, it must be admitted, a better outlook than a week ago, but it is not so much better as it should be. During the week much needed rain has fallen in all parts of the West and Northwest, but the weather has continued cold for this season of the year, and all Winter wheat sections report the season from three to four weeks late. The combined cold and rain give the plant a hardy texture, but the growth is very slow. Some reports are received of the appearance above ground of the newly-sown Spring wheat, showing that it has a comparatively good start. There is a considerable increase in the total acreage of Spring wheat compared with last year; but sufficient data are not yet received to show definitely how great that increase is. Next week's reports will furnish in detail the required information on this point. Of late the interest of grain dealers has been drawn mainly to the condition and prospects of Winter wheat, and much apprehension has been felt in that direction. The worst accounts continue to come from Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, and to some extent from Illinois, and there is no question of a very considerable shrinkage in those States. Reports from Missouri and Michigan do not agree so fully as to the extent of damage, though there is no doubt that the growing plant has been injured more or less in these States. While the lateness of the season renders present judgment of the probabilities uncertain, it also increases the risks between now and harvest time, as all experience shows that a late crop is precarious and seldom good. It can only be added that it is altogether probable that warmer weather, when it shall come, will improve the prospect, and conservative dealers are gulled by this fact in reaching conclusions as to probabilities.

In Russia, where the preparations for the coronation of the Czar are going rapidly forward, new discoveries of Nihilistic plots are made almost every day, showing that though the police are active, the Revolutionists are also exceedingly active. One of the latest was a conspiracy in the army which involved a great many officers, and showed one of the greatest dangers that threatens the Emperor. An army honeycombed with Nihilism would not be a good dependence in times of danger. It is now believed in St. Petersburg that plots exist to make disturbances in different parts of Russia simultaneously with the coronation.

The French Roman Catholic hierarchy and the French Government have again got into trouble. Text books in ethics have been published for use in the public schools. The Congregation of the Index at Rome promptly placed these in the "Index Expurgatorius." As this action involves in a *de facto* excommunication any French Catholic who permits his children to read these books, it amounts to an excommunication of all who send their children to those, and not to the clerical, schools. The blow was so vigorous that the French Bishops resolved to give it full effect. They published the decree of the Congregation in their diocese, so that all their people, and not merely the devout who attend the confessional, might know the penalties they would incur. But the "Code Napoleon" provides that no prelate shall hold communication with the Pope without the knowledge and consent of the Government, and that none shall publish Papal decrees without authority from the Government. The penalty is fine, imprisonment, or banishment; and to this the Bishops have made themselves liable. Thus far, the Government has done no more than exact of them a confession that they broke the law; but the extreme anti-clerical party in the *Corps Legislatif* will take this chance to force the Government, if they can, to more severe measures.

China has become considerably excited over the French expedition to Tonquin, so much so that it has been thought to be prudent to keep several French iron-clads near Shanghai and Hong Kong, only sending a part of the squadron. The French Envoy to Annam will probably be appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Tonquin when a protectorate is established.

The English House of Commons refused a second reading of the Affirmation bill by a vote of 292 to 289, and this in the face of the earnest support of Mr. Gladstone, who made one of the most eloquent speeches of his life in its favor. Mr. Bradlaugh has now demanded to take the oath, as that is all that remains for him in order to represent those who sent him to Parliament.

A conflict between the French Commander De Braza and Henry M. Stanley over the possession of the Congo country seems to be imminent. The French gunboat "Saggitaire" visited the station of the International Association, pulled down their banners and hoisted the French flag. Such a proceeding will be likely to be resented.

Rumors have been rife for some time of ministerial changes in Spain. It is declared that the Government has failed to keep its promises, and much discontent has been felt thereat. It is thought likely that Senor Herrara, President of the Chamber of Deputies will be called upon to form a new Cabinet.

## BRISTOL AND FREE TRADE.

The advocates of Free Trade would do well to familiarize themselves with the past and present history of Bristol, which was for so long the principal manufacturing place in the West of England. It first began to be heard of as long ago as 1608, when Gloucestershire became the prey of William, the Conqueror. From that time it grew steadily, and entered prominently into the history of English struggles up to 1684, when the charter making it a City forever was granted.

Before this, however, its trade and manufactures had attained considerable importance. As a seaport Bristol stood among the first. Her harbor was a forest of masts. She was the first City in Great Britain that established regular steam communication with the United States. Here were brought for shipping the productions of the other great manufacturing towns of the West part of the Kingdom. Protected by a duty against foreign competition, she built up large manufacturing enterprises of her own, which grew and flourished, while the City increased in wealth and importance.

Then the Free Trade theory swept over the country. In a short time the vast sugar refineries of Bristol began to decline. A representation was made to Parliament of the fact, and it was urged that a duty, if not more than a farthing a pound, be placed upon foreign sugar, but in vain. It was antagonistic to the commercial policy of the country and could not be done, and so, says Robert Porter who has been studying the causes of Bristol's industrial decline, "the factories crumble into dust on the banks of the Avon and the Frome, and the once busy operatives stand idly upon the streets, or seek relief in the Bristol Poorhouse, and John Bull pays over $50,000,000 a year to his army of paupers, and chuckles over maintaining our 'commercial policy,' forgetting that about one-twentieth of the population of the Kingdom are paupers or recipients of charity."

There is no doubt but that this state of things has come about through a sweeping Free Trade policy. It was particularly hard upon Bristol for various reasons. Its iron trade has passed away; its sugar trade is dead, and the vast factories are decayed and crumbling. Those who own them, whose forefathers reveled in the wealth that flowed into their coffers, who could point to the hundreds of thousands of busy operatives in the places now deserted and silent, refer to the commercial policy of their Government as the cause. It is a lesson which those who are clamoring so loudly for Free Trade ought to learn, a lesson which the working men in this country who are led away by Free Trade sophistries should study and lay to heart.

## MR. VANDERBILT'S RETIREMENT.

Every bone in the New York Stock market aches with apprehension of what is to follow the retirement of Wm. H. Vanderbilt from the Presidency of the New York Central, Lake Shore and Michigan Central. It is believed that the bitterest railroad war on record is impending, from which Mr. Vanderbilt flies to Europe, leaving in command J. H. Rutter, a man who has nerve enough for any emergency.

Long ago Mr. Rutter urged upon Vanderbilt to so reduce rates as to take away all inducement to build competing lines. At first Vanderbilt hearkened to his advice, but the managers of the other trunk lines prevailed upon him to make peace, and restore rates.

The result of this was the building of the Nickel Plate and the St. Paul & Omaha, which the Lake Shore had to buy up at such enormous figures, that capitalists were encouraged into similar ventures, and an abundance of money was readily found for the West Shore Railroad.

Now Mr Rutter is put at the head of the Vanderbilt system, and Vanderbilt goes to Europe that he may be out of the way of carrying out the policy. Rutter's comprehensiveness of mind and firmness are so well known in Wall street that no one doubts that his plans will be maintained to the bitter end. Stockholders of the Erie, Baltimore & Ohio, Pennsylvania, Delaware & Lackawanna, and the West Shore begin to see a dismal prospect for future dividends.

Abbe Moigno, a French scholar, is earnestly advocating the raising of a fund of 3,000,000 francs to dredge the Bitter Lakes and the Red Sea for the remains of Pharaoh's host, which he thinks have been preserved these thousands of years by deposits and incrustrations of salt. To fish those old fellows out of the strong pickle in which they have lain,—like the last chunk of corned beef in a barrel of brine—for more than 30 centuries, would, the Abbe thinks, be a very profitable bit of work, not only for the confirmation it will afford to the Biblican legend, but also in the interests of history and science. After all, as 300,000 francs is not a great deal of money, it ought to be subscribed. If the Abbe does not fish up a highly-corned Pharaoh, or a chariot horse as salt as a Dutch herring, he may discover a new crustacean, or a deep water jelly fish that will be worth the money expended.

## THE CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS.

There has been a great deal of vociferation over the educational tests which it was supposed the Civil Service Commission would apply to candidates. The condition of the Democratic mind upon the subject has been so inflamed as to be painful to witness. Excited Democrats, who have waited through whole decades of hungry years for a nibble at the public crib, shrieked to each other in anguish that the whole thing was a vile Republican trick to defraud earnest patriots, by making "book-larnin'" of higher importance than faithful work in packing caucusses, and "gittin' de boys out to de polls." They reviled Sen. Pendleton for his part in it as *Jack Cade* did Lord Say:

"Thou hast most traitorously corrupted the youth of the realm, in erecting a grammar-school; and whereas before our forefathers had no other books than the score and the tally, thou hast caused printing to be used; and contrary to the King, his crown and dignity, thou hast built a paper mill. It will be proved to thy face that thou hast men about thee that usually talk of a noun and a verb, and such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear."

The volume of hurt and angry protestation that went up made people believe that wholly absurd and unusual requirements were to rule—something, for instance, like expecting a knowledge of calculus from a man who was to trundle a custom house barrow, or an acquaintance with polite literature in a postoffice watchman.

The rules which the Civil Service Commissioners have just published hardly justify these fearful predictions by men to whom the four rules of arithmetic are an oppression, and the spelling book a terror.

According to these rules there are to be "General Examinations" and "Limited Examinations." The former will apply to all the highest and best paid places under the control of the Commission. All successful candidates for admission to the ranks from which these are taken must pass a creditable examination upon the following subjects.

1. Penmanship, copying and letter-writing.
2. Arithmetic, fundamental rules, fractions and percentage.
3. Interest, discount, and elements of bookkeeping, and of accounts.
4. Elements of the English language, especially orthography, and the proper construction of sentences.
5. Elements of geography, history, and government of the United States.

To any one who has had the benefits of even three months' District School in the Winter this is not a formidable show of requirements for a man who is to enter a profession in which intelligence and education are a prime necessity. With less knowledge than this we would not expect a man to be a very good watchman even, or a tolerable porter. Yet the men who must undergo this will be clerks in the State, Treasury, War, Naval, Interior, Justice or Post Office Departments, or in the large custom houses and post-offices throughout the country, where they will be charged with duties requiring special education and intelligence,

The following employes are exempted from these examinations as long as they retain those positions, but must submit to them, if they leave their special work, and attempt to enter the general work:

I. The confidential clerk or secretary of any head of a department or office.
II. Cashiers of Collectors.
III. Cashiers of Postmasters.
IV. Superintendents of money-order divisions in postoffices.
V. The direct custodians of money for whose fidelity another officer is under official bonds; but these exceptions shall not extend to any official below the grade of assistant cashier or teller.
VI. Persons employed exclusively in the Secret Service of the Government, or as translators, or interpreters, or stenographers.
VII. Persons whose employment is exclusively professional, as doctors or lawyers; but no person so excepted shall be either transferred, appointed, or promoted, unless to some excepted place, without an examination under the Commission.

The reason for this exception is obvious. The head of any department or large office, who is entitled to a confidential clerk, should have the right to select for such a position a man who is personally agreeable. Men who have special charge of large amounts of money have also to be selected in other ways than by promotion from the lower grade and assignment to duty by seniority. Specialists and professionals who have reached their grade by another form of training are not to be subjected to the requirements of the examination.

The rules will be generally approved by the good sense of the Nation.

## THE LESSON TAUGHT.

"All that I have got to say, standing upon the brink of the grave, is that I did not know what was going to happen until 20 minutes before the murders were committed. I was bound to go to the park under pain of death." These were the words of Caffrey, one of the two men last condemned to death for the killing of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke, when he was asked whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him.

A world of meaning lies in those few words, a warning which it would be well if hundreds of others would heed. They told the story of men who join secret societies for the ostensible purpose of working for Ireland, by methods of which they know absolutely nothing. They are bound by a solemn oath to obey orders without question even though it involve the foulest murder. To refuse is death, as they soon learn. To obey is to peril their lives, as in the present case, while those who sent them into the danger, who commanded them to commit a cowardly assassination remain in safety.

Both Caffrey and Delaney plead guilty to being in the Park under orders, but claim that they had nothing to do with the murders. Yet as they were present, and did nothing to prevent them, they are counted as abettors and must suffer the consequences.

No man has a right to place himself where he has no moral control of his own actions, yet this is what he does when he joins a secret society and binds himself to blindly obey all orders from headquarters without hesitation or thought of whether they are right or wrong.

Indeed he dare not question the mandates of these persons whom he does not know. He must simply do as bidden, even though it makes him a partner in the most atrocious crimes, when he has no intention of committing a moral wrong. The lesson these disclosures teach is to become a member of no societies whose purposes are not openly declared, to take no oaths to obey persons whose very names are unknown.

## NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

## THE BLUE GRASS TRAGEDY.

The farther developments concerning the wretched killing of Walter H. Davis by Congressman Phil. B. Thompson puts the chief actor in the tragedy, and the miserable woman whose lies precipitated the slaying in a fearful light. Mrs. Thompson emphatically denies that there was anything wrong between her and the murdered man, and claims with what there is every reason for believing is the truth, that the whole trouble arose from a plot by "Miss" Buckner to revenge herself on the murdered man's wife for alleged slights where "Miss" Buckner was the heroine of a scandal. There has not been a fact brought forward yet that is inconsistent with the theory of entire innocence of the man and woman. "Miss" Buckner's own story—told with all eagerness to make Mrs. Thompson a wrong-doer—does not contain anything more than a mere surmise of guilt. This, acting upon the cranky mind of a "Kentucky gentleman, sah!"—one who has previously traded upon the reputation of having killed four men, and who feels it necessary to kill a man every year or so in order to maintain his standing as a gentleman and a leading politician in the Blue Grass region—was enough to to turn his ever-ready pistol against his most intifriend.

Everything connected with the assassination is discreditable to the murderer. In the first place he listened to a wretched tale-bearing, scandal-monging woman, and refused to even hear a word from the wife whom he had known from infancy, and who had been a faithful, loving companion to him for 16 years. The shameful tattle of a woman who has abandoned home and all its ties to live in the slander-breeding atmosphere of a hotel is sufficient to make him cast out upon the world, disgraced, childless and homeless, the wife who has given her girlhood to him, borne him children, and centered all her existence around his; and to shoot down in the most cowardly manner a life long and intimate friend, widowing his wife and orphaning his children.

Could justice be done, "Miss" Buckner and Phil. B. Thompson would be chained together and made to expiate in each other's hateful company, and expiate in life-long, ignominious punishment, the misery with which they have overwhelmed others.

## GLADSTONE AND AFFIRMATION.

The affirmation bill before the House of Commons has been rejected by a small majority of three which has, however, killed it as effectually as if it had been 10 times that number. This rejection is not in the slightest degree an expression of principle on the part of most of those who voted against the bill. There were two ruling motives: a personal hatred of Bradlaugh himself, and a desire to defeat Gladstone.

It is easy enough to see why Mr. Bradlaugh is so much disliked by the large majority of conservative thinking Englishmen. It is not simply his open and avowed Atheism. There are other Atheists who have been allowed to take the oath without opposition. But Mr. Bradlaugh has been persistent and ostentatious in his display of religious unbelief. Not only so but his methods of expressing his opinions have been those of a public agitator. He owns a newspaper which publishes lampoons of the prophets and ridicules much which others hold sacred. He is an apostle of free love, and therefore is in social disrepute. To vote for a bill which would permit him to take his seat in the House of Commons by affirmation would be to countenance a man whom many personally dislike, and one who is regarded as a dangerous individual socially. They deliberately voted down what they believed to be right in order to defeat the man who chanced to be identified with the bill.

The Conservatives, of course, threw their whole force against it because Mr. Gladstone supported it, and it was an opportunity to strike another blow against the Liberal party. They have used the matter as a means to harass the Government, for whenever that was under discussion they could carry the House with them. The defeat is a serious blow to the Premier. There is no doubt but a portion of his own party allowed their dislike to Mr. Bradlaugh to take them over to the enemy. Curiously enough this was the very thing Mr. Gladstone fought against allowing himself to be influenced by. Perhaps there was no man in the House of Commons whose deep religious feelings have been so outraged by Mr. Bradlaugh's utterances, who has a greater detestation of the latter's breaches of social decorum, and yet he felt himself compelled to throw these aside and appear as a champion of a man he detests. Northampton is entitled to a repsesentation and has twice returned Mr. Bradlaugh to the House. There is no question as to his right to a seat there. The Affirmation bill would reach, not only his case but that of many others who do not believe in taking an oath, and therefore Mr. Gladstone chose this way out of the difficulty, took his stand firmly, and made a most eloquent speech closing with an appeal to his followers to stand by him in this matter.

Mr. Bradlaugh now demands to be allowed to take the oath which he has so frequently declared that he does not consider sacred. It is a little difficult to see how anything with a shadow of justice in it can be urged to prevent him, as other known Atheists have been permitted to do so, and yet it would be a virtual triumph for Mr. Bradlaugh which the members will hardly be inclined to allow. Meanwhile it is a bitter pill for Mr. Gladstone to swallow—this defeat after so strong an effort.

Herman Raster, the editor of the *Staats-Zeitung*, one of the leading German newspapers of the country, takes the position the Blade earnestly advocated from the first, to-wit, that the only way to bring the German Government to its senses is to retaliate. Prohibiting the introdcution of German beer and wines would be one good step, but a still more effective one would be to lay a heavy duty on German knit goods. This would cut off a trade of about $5,000,000 annually and strike in a very tender spot.

Pittsburg shows that art can flourish even in her murky atmosphere. She has just had a musical festival at which the receipts were $10,000. This is not very large, but when it is considered that it was paid by people whose Scotch-Irish ancestors esteemed a fiddle the invention of Satan, it rises in importance.

Anybody can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

## PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS.

The exposure of the condition of the Tewksbury Almshouse in Massachusetts has formed a chapter of horrors. It does not seem possible that such things could be in a civilized community, and in an institution provided to help those who are unable to help themselves. A charity has been turned into a means of torturing humanity, and it discloses a depth of wickedness which makes one believe in the doctrine of total depravity.

Happily the cases in which there is in these days such an abuse of power are rare, comparatively, and where it does occur it is sooner or later exposed and corrected. More care is taken to place institutions of this kind under proper surveillance. In fact there are none, where human beings are gathered together for any purpose whatever, poor creatures with bodies or minds diseased, confined for idiocy or crime, and placed under the control of other human beings, which should not be strictly, carefully, and constantly looked after by those who could have no motive for anything but fairness. Absolutism is a dangerous thing in any hands and very likely to be, in fact, it is, almost always abused. But in these later days this has come to be so well understood that checks are generally placed upon those in power and much cruelty prevented.

In a "History of the People of the United States," now being published by the Appletons, the author, J. B. McMaster describes the condition of the prisons in this country one hundred years ago. The details are only surpassed by "Andersonville," which will always be considered a disgrace to humanity. The description of a prison in Connecticut that existed for 50 years after the Revolution was over, parallels anything ever heard of. "This den," says the author, "known as the Newgate prison, was in an old worked out coppermine in the hills near Granby. The only entrance to it was by means of a ladder down a shaft which led to the caverns under ground. There, in little pens of wood, from 30 to 100 culprits were immurred, their feet made fast to iron bars, and their necks chained to beams in the roof. The darkness was intense; the caves reeked with filth, vermin abounded; water trickled from the roof and oozed from the sides of the caverns; huge masses of earth were perpetually falling off. In the dampness and the filth the clothing of the prisoners grew mouldy and rotted away, and their limbs became stiff with rheumatism."

While this prison was perhaps the worst in the country, there were others that approached it. "In every County," says this writer, "were jails such as would now be thought unfit places of habitation for the vilest and most loathsome of beasts. At Northampton the cells were scarce four feet high, and filled with the noxious gases of the privy vaults through which they were supposed to be ventilated. Light came in from two chinks in the wall. At the Worcester prison were a number of like cells, four feet high by eleven long, without a window or a chimney, or even a hole in the wall. Not a ray of light ever penetrated them. In other jails in Massachusetts the cells were so small that the prisoners were lodged in hammocks swung one over the other. In Philadelphia the keeps were 18 by 20 feet, and so crowded that at night each prisoner had a space six feet by two to lie down in."

The farther description is absolutely sickening and almost past belief. And yet is is declared to be a true picture of what existed. "The misery of the unfortunate creatures cooped up in the cells, even of the most humanely-kept prisons, surpasses in horror anything ever recorded in fiction. No attendance was provided for the sick. No clothes were distributed to the naked. Such a thing as a bed was rarely seen, and this soon became so foul with insects that the owner dispensed with it gladly. Many of the inmates of the prisons passed years without so much as washing themselves. Their hair grew long. Their bodies were covered with scabs and lice, and emitted a horrible stench. Their clothing rotted from their backs and exposed their bodies tormented with all skin diseases and a yellow flesh cracking open with filth. The death rate often stood as high as sixty in the thousand."

These shocking details of man's inhumanity to man within less than a century make the conviction strong that the millennium is yet far away. There has been a great improvement in all of these matters, and there is room for much more; but until human nature approaches nearer perfection every public and private institution for the helpless should be placed under the most rigid supervision of the most responsible and intelligent persons of the community where they are situated.

## AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Supreme Court of the United States has made another decision in the Illinois "Granger cases" which may be as important in its bearings as the one made in the same cases a few years ago, which announced the principle of "dedication of private property to public uses," in elevators, railroads, etc., which gave the public the right to exercise control over such property, to the extent of prescribing rates of charge for services, etc. This was a new departure and felt to be pregnant with weighty consequences in the future relations of railroads and the public. The recent decision says that there is nothing in the charter of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad which prevents the Legislature from prescribing rates of fare and freight. The full text of the decision will be awaited with interest. If the charter of that road be modeled on the customary forms of such grants of franchises, then the vexed question of whether a State can review and modify the terms of such a grant is probably settled. It will be remembered that the railroads have heretofore resisted all attempts to exercise control over their freight and passenger schedules, on the ground that the charters they received were contracts with the State, which gave the latter no such right, nor could the rights be acquired, because such would be in contravention of the constitutional provision on the inviolability of contracts. The tendency of the judiciary of late years has been rather adverse to this strenuous view of the powers of charters and it looks as if the Supreme Court has taken a long step in advance.

## BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the Blade could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 200 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

The President has shown good taste in selecting "Chicago," "Atlanta" and "Boston" as names for the new cruisers. This has been the usual practice in our Navy, which has named our vessels after things having patriotic associations, such as States, Cities, great mountains, etc. Thus we had "Constitution," which had the most glorious history of any fighting ship the world ever saw; the "Philadelphia," lost at Tripoli; the "Ohio," "Tennessee," "Merrimac," which became the dreaded iron-clad; the "Niagara," that helped lay the first Atlantic cable; the "Congress" and "Cumberland" sunk after a desperate resistance in Hampton Roads; the "Minnesota;" the "Brooklyn," which was Admiral Farragut's flagship, at the taking of New Orleans and Mobile; the "Kearsage," which sent the "Alabama" to the bottom, "Cincinnati," "Lexington," "Conestoga," etc., of glorious records, and the mighty monitors "Monadnock," "Miantonomah," "Mahopac," etc. The British have usually named their vessels after ancient gods, goddesses and heros, or given them absurd names, such as "Terrible," "Invincible," "Spit' fire," "Devastation," "Thunderer." The French have shown better taste in naming their's "Cyclone," "Warrior," while the Germans and Austrians bestow the names of the royal families on their war-vessels, and so delight Socialists occasionally with the news that the "Crown Prince Frederick" was accidently rammed and sunk, etc.

Mr. Wm. E. Curtis, managing editor of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, has just returned from a visit to Mexico, where he unearthed a bit of land-grabbing that promises no end of trouble to Sen. John A. Logan. Mr. Curtis alleges, and of the truth there is little doubt, that Logan by connivance with a ring of land officers, and speculators, has grabbed and converted into a ranch for himself a lot of very valuable land belonging to the Zuni Indians, land which was solemnly confirmed to them by the Government, which they have improved with their labor, and which is necessary for their very existence, since it contains the springs that are essential to the irrigation of their farms. The outrage on the poor Indians—who are always peaceable, industrious, and amiable—was so flagrant that there went up an indignant protest against it from a number of gentlemen—among others, Frank H. Cushing, who has made himself a world-wide reputation by his studies of the Zunis. Logan and his ring turned all their batteries of defamation upon Cushing, and sought in every way to break him down, but he has a standing in the world that does not depend upon the arts of a Boss politician, and he defies his slanderers. An investigation will doubtless follow, for the papers will not let the matter rest. They certainly should not.

Training schools for horses have always been common, while those for teaching singing-birds and performing animals have existed for many a year, but it was reserved for the present generation to eclipse all previous ones in this respect. "Stupid as an oyster" has long been a proverb, but the dispised mollusk has at length proved that he is not so beef-witted and unteachable as generally supposed. When first taken out of the deep water the bivalve persistently keeps his shell open and in consequence dies and is spoiled. For the purpose of curing them of this bad habit the Parisian oyster-dealers have established "schools" as they call them, a large, shallow pond into which all oysters caught are thrown and allowed to remain a day or two. During this time the shell fish gets an idea into his "head" that the best thing he can do is to shut his mouth and he keeps so after being removed from "school." The result is that the oysters now arrive at Paris in prime condition.

It is curious how an accident, often the merest trifle, leads to a discovery of what has baffled the officers of the law for months and perhaps years. An instance of this has lately occurred at Asbury Park, N. J. For two or three years past a series of robberies has been going on in the cottages there, but it has been impossible to discover the perpetrators. Last Saturday one of the victims of a theft that occurred in the Winter of 1881 happened to be shopping and discovered a little child upon the top of a wagon dressed in a frock made from one of the missing garments. This led to a disclosure of the whole mystery. The stolen articles were found nearly intact in a country house, not only those taken at the one time, but the products of numerous other robberies. The man and his wife had always been supposed to be perfectly respectable and rather well-to-do people.

Prof. Swing, in an article in the *Weekly Magazine*, strongly recommends the establishment in Italy, Germany and France, of American seminaries where American girls could have a union of the two influences—that of home and that of Europe. He says:

Without doubt this country takes the lead at present in the department of female education. The air of liberty and equality has broken down walls of partition, and woman comes near being free. The American system might combine well with European arts and taste and climate and history, and all form of association and being transferred to Italy might make the American surpass her former self. At least at this age of inquiry and experiment, the wish comes that some rich Westerner from New York or Cincinnati or Chicago might rent or buy some first-class old palace in the Old World and establish an American seminary, if need be, under the eyes of even the good people himself. There might come back to it from this country some new types of womanhood, persons who might be great writers or great musicians or great conversers or great philanthropists, and not simply dealers in French dresses and in Summer resorts.

Even in Kentucky the people are shocked by the cold-blooded crime of Congressman Phil Thompson, and the Grand Jury has properly indicted him for murder. There is not the slightest doubt in any right-thinking man's mind that he should promptly be hanged, and "Miss" Jessie Buckner sentenced to the Penitentiary for life. But in a State where we recently saw escape with but a few months' incarceration in an insane asylum a "prominent citizen" who, having lost a lawsuit, took his shot-gun, laid in wait for the Judge who had decided against him, and shot him down like a dog, we cannot expect anything like justice to be meted out to criminals of the stamp of Thompson.

## DO US THE FAVOR.

We want to send out thousands of specimen copies of the Weekly Blade, during April. We want names of those not now taking the Blade. We wish any or all of our subscribers would do us the favor to send us a postal with the address of just five of their neighbors who do not take the Blade. It will take but two minutes' time and we would appreciate the favor.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

The largest aerolite in the world is in the British museum. It weighs nearly two tons. The largest one in the Smithsonian, at Washington, weighs less than one ton.——Canadian munufactures have doubled in a decade of protection, the capital rising to $165,362,623 in 1881 or twice that of 1871. The value of products, $309,676,308 in 1881, has advanced one-third in 10 years.——A dispatch from Col. Hicks, dated at Cairo, says that on the 29th ult. he had an engagement with 5,000 rebels. The battle resulted in the defeat of the rebels, with 500 killed, including the False Prophet. The Egyptian loss was slight.——The St. Albans (Vt.) Iron and Steel Mills have filed a petition of insolvency. Liabilities, $505,000; assets, $497,000——The colored people of Kentucky are preparing to emigrate in considerable numbers to Kansas.——A Danish expedition has started for Greenland for the purpose of exploring that country.——The first two days of May there was shipped 1,069,257 pounds of manufactured tobacco from Louisville.——A colored Methodist minister was not permitted to eat, because he was a colored man, at the Viaduct Hotel, on the Baltimore & Ohio Road, and owned by that company. He will bring a civil rights suit.——Delaney and Caffrey, who were charged with participation in the murder of Cavendish and Burke, have pleaded guilty. They have both been sentenced to be hung.——There is a report that the hosiery manufacturers of Germany are moving to secure the abolition of prohibitory legislation against pork. They are alarmed lest action be taken by the next U. S. Congress imposing a duty on hosiery which will exclude it from the United States.——The municipal elections in Indiana on the 1st inst. do not indicate anything satisfactory to either party. Both parties can claim local victories, but there are no large changes to indicate a strong drift in one direction or the other.——There have been 132 National banks organized during the past six months, their aggregate capital being $14,958,000.——Ex-Sen. Ramsey and others have organized the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Seacoast Railway, with a capital of $15,000,000. The road will run from Minneapolis south toward the Gulf of Mexico.——In the case of Myra Clark Gaines against the City of New Orleans, the report of the Master in Chancery was confirmed and interest was added. Mrs. Gaines gets judgment against the City for $1,925,067.——The canal through the Isthmus of Corinth will probably be finished in four years. It will be four miles long and of the same dimensions as that of Suez, or 72 feet wide and 26 feet deep at low water. By passing through the canal vessels from Adriatic ports will save 186 miles, and vessels from the Mediterranean ports will save 95 miles, besides avoiding the dangerous coast around Cape Mantapan.——A supplementary report has been presented to the German Imperial Parliament, giving more exact details than hitherto as to the number of Germans who emigrated last year. According to this account 193,687 German subjects left the country in 1882 to settle in foreign lands. Of this total 24,653 proceeded by way of Antwerp, and 169,034 through the German ports of Hambur

# Correspondence.

## NEW YORK LETTER.

**Our Legislature as a Party Machine—That Big Bridge When Bennett was Married—The Voice of the Blue-Bird.**

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, May 4.

We rejoice in the ending of the session of the Legislature. As the years roll on our legislative standard rolls down. There was a time when we had men in the chairs—now we have for the most part cattle. I had the infelicity to attend the late Legislature for about a month, and, being a journalist, took them in individually and collectively. I found about 10 in 11 to be narrow minded, vindictive partisans. Gathering the brains of nine into one dish you would hardly get a clam chowder. The grand object was grab—the sole purpose was power. The majority went in for the spoils. They had force enough—say two to one, and every man was a Briareus in the matter of hands—each one had a hundred, and each hand had 10 fingers. Like sold! Democrats they took all they could reach.

EGO AND NO GO.

Mayor Edson has the audacity to pretend to independence of action, as if any man in such a position could be independent. We have not had an independent Mayor in 40 years. Each successive fool has been somebody's tool. Edson kicks out smartly, but John Kelly will be his master, sure as fate.

Speaking of Kelley, let me of observe that he is the despair of interviewers. When a reporter pounces upon him, John retreats like a terrapin, into his shell, and when the reporter suggests: "Mr. Kelly, what do you think the Governor will do with the bill to murder all unmarried women?" he replies, "It is a tolerably fine day." You have got all you can get out of John Kelly. Why, you can't find out whether he is married or not, and he can't give you the slightest idea how many children he has.

The Democratic Legislature has run the machine too fast. It is run into the ground. The greed for power and the lust for place have been so glaring that there will be a revulsion, and the probability is that the condition will be reversed next November, and the Republicans come in with a handsome majority.

OUR BRIDGE OPENING.

That great events from slight occasions spring is well illustrated in the noise made about opening the Brooklyn bridge on the 24th day of May. And all because Queen Victoria happened to be born on that day. Fortune help it! Was it her fault? What's to be the matter, anyhow? The men who fixed that day for the bridge opening never thought of Queen Victoria; they thought of the bridge. If they had glanced back along the vistas of history they would have seen that Jezebel was born on that day, that Noah went into the ark on that day and stopped all free passes; that Nebuchadnezzar ate his first meal of grass on that day; that on the same day Pres. Arthur caught a porgie in Florida. There's no use in having a day unless that day has a history. But what when the bridge is open? Of course every outsider will travel over it—just as men who go to Paris visit Mabilles, just to say when they get home that they have been there. But when the novelty is gone, who is going to walk or ride over the bridge, a distance of a mile and a quarter, taking half an hour, when he can ride over the ferry in six minutes at a cost of one cent?

The bridge will be a great thing for railway travel; it will make Long Island a part of New York; it will take the wind out of the sails of New Jersey; it will be a grand Summer evening promenade; but no man in a hurry for transit will ever so much as look at it.

NEWSPAPER PERSONALS.

Was it Solomon who remarked "There is nothing new under the sun," or was it Potiphar's wife, or some other man. I was thinking of the greed with which our newspapers now go for "personals," for names, for everything that can flatter or wound a person. If a fellow gets drunk, the rascally reporter blabs it out. If an heiress gets married the same reporter shows her up. If the Devil should arrive by the afternoon train the same reporter would show up where he put up. Whatsoever suppose this personal business to be of modern conception makes a mistake. It may not be as old as the hills but it is as old as the *Herald*. When Bennett started that paper in a basement in Ann street in May, 1835, "he builded better than he knew." His first luck was to be burned out, but as he hadn't $10 worth of property in the world the insurance companies kept on just as if the flood had not come and gone.

The first case of the kind (or was it the second?) for the *Herald* was the murder of a beautiful woman at No. 41 Thomas street, in May, 1836. She was the Cleopatra of the time, and her Anthony was a dashing fellow engaged in a leading business house. The case was peculiar. The house was notorious. The woman was the queen of the demi-monde. The old style papers steered clear; they hardly mentioned the matter. Bennett sent no reporter, he turned in himself; he got names; he forced interviews. I saw him get the old woman who kept the den, and thought of the Ancient Mariner with the glittering eye. When Bennett got through with the old Mrs. Townsend, the poor bewildered woman went off in a dazed condition, fitfully grasping for her skirts, as if doubting whether Bennett had left her in respectable attire.

But a few months later Bennett surprised the people with the most especially personal editorial that could possibly be made, and this is the way in which it was developed as a leading editorial in the New York *Herald*:

"TO THE READERS OF THE HERALD—DECLARATION OF LOVE—CAUGHT AT LAST—GOING TO BE MARRIED—NEW MOVEMENT IN CIVILIZATION.

"I am going to be married in a few days. The weather is so beautiful, times are getting so good; the prospects of political and moral reform so auspicious, that I cannot resist the divine instinct of honest nature any longer; so I am going to be married to one of the most splendid women in intellect, in heart, in soul, in property, in person, in manner that I have yet seen in the course of my interesting pilgrimage through human life.

"I cannot stop in my career. I must fulfil that awful destiny which the Almighty Father has written against my name, in the broad letters of life, against the walls of heaven. I must give the world a pattern of happy wedded life, with all the charities that spring from a nuptial love. In a few days I shall be married according to the holy rites of the most holy Christian Church to one of the most remarkable, accomplished and beautiful young women of the age. She possesses a fortune. I sought and found a fortune—a large fortune. She has no Stonington shares or Manhattan stock, but in purity and uprightness she is worth half a million of pure coin. Can any swindling bank show as much! In grace and elegance another half million; in soul, mind and beauty, millions on millions, equal to the whole specie of all the rotten banks in the world. Happily, the patronage of the public to the *Herald* is nearly $25,000 per annum, almost equal to a President's salary. But property in this world's goods was never my object. Fame, public good, usefulness in my day and generation, the religious associations of female excellence; the progress of true industry—these have been my dreams by night, and my desires by day.

"In the new and holy conditions into which I am about to enter, and to enter with the reverential feelings as I would heaven itself, I anticipate some signal changes in my feelings, in my views, in my purposes, in my pursuits. What they may be I know not—time alone can tell. But the ardent desire has been through life to reach the highest order of human excellence by the shortest cut. Associated, night and day, in sickness and in health, in war and in peace, with a woman with this highest order of excellence must produce some curious results in my heart and feelings, and these results the future will develop in due time in the columns of the *Herald*.

"Meantime, I return my heartfelt thanks for the enthusiastic patronage of the public, both of Europe and America. The holy estate of wedlock will only increase my desire to be still more useful. God Almighty bless you all."

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

A few days after the marriage was announced at the head of the editorial columns of the *Herald* in the following terms:

"On Saturday afternoon, the 6th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Power, of St. Peter's Catholic Church, in Barclay street, James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor and editor of the New York *Herald*, to Henrietta Agnes Crean. What may be the effect of this event on the great newspaper contest now waging in New York time alone will show."

Miss Crean was the daughter of a Dutch grocery keeper, and one of the plainest women I ever saw. And Bennett is plainer. As, for instance, his nose

SPRING VOICES.

We begin to smell violets. Some of them smell like garlic, but no matter as long as they smell. Never knew a Spring so backward in coming forward. "Well, well," says the old man at the gate, "you are first at last; you were always behind before. Guess you're getting up early of late." No use trying to excuse it. The sensible man still wears his overcoat; the bad hangs it up in his uncle's sheanty.

The bowl of the hyena is heard from the watering place. From Montauk to Cape May, all along shore, the hotelists are hopping in. Each house is the biggest; each is the best; each has the largest rooms; each has the biggest bar behind the bar; each sells the best (the same) whisky; but when the time comes we shall see.

AS FOR RELIGION,

on this matter we are all broke up. It is too bad; but "it is as it is," and it can't be any tisser." What with Heber Newton and H. W. B. and All-Mouth Talmage, we are in a pickle. If these old bucks go thus astray, what is to become of the lambs? Newton don't know, Beecher don't believe, and Talmage don't care. What is to become of us poor devils, anyhow! And there is only one church left. As I don't wish to stigmatise the concern, I don't name it.

ZENO.

## LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

**May in Washington—Resignation of Gen. Raum—The Political Situation—Mr. Randall—Gen. Raum's Successor.**

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1883.

May is the month of flowers in Washington, and comes in this year laden as it has seldom been laden before. The season is not early, and it has this peculiarity, that all flowering shrubs and all fruit trees blossom together. Generally peaches, spireas and some other blooms are considerably in advance; but this year there were no warm days in March, and the season opened so gradually that everything came forward together and broke into bloom at the same time. To-day, peaches, pears, cherries and apples are in the glory of their bridal drapery. But shade-trees are hardly yet in full leaf, and the forests are gray rather than green. Washington, I think, was never so beautiful as now. The grass around the Capitol and the City Parks is rich and velvety, the trees are sensing out their young leaves, and the flowering shrubs are in their gayest colors. The grounds around the Capitol are exceedingly lovely, and many private residences abound in tulips, hyacinths and flowering shrubs. Washington also seems to be unusually prosperous. There is a great amount of building going on in different parts of the City, and in the suburbs. The building, too, is generally of the best character and show a great variety of architectual taste and skill. The practice of building on large lots gives room for variety, and the consequence is that Washington grows more and more attractive with the return of every year, and in this month of May she "puts on her beautiful garments."

The resignation of Gen. Raum from the commissionership of Internal Revenue is generally regretted, and is, in fact, a public loss. He has been in office nearly seven years, and has not been changed with the changing Administrations. The office requires excutive ability, promptness and energy more than great legal learning, and Gen. Raum has met the contingencies so well that its lapses and defalcations have become antiquated events since he has been at the head of the Bureau. It is his purpose, I understand, to open a law office in this City and devote himself to his profession. On Monday the clerks of the Bureau assembled in his room and presented resolutions of regret. Gen. Raum, in the little reply which courtesy required him to make, took occasion to say some words about the Civil Service which the country ought to hear. In the general desire of the reformers to make a case against the present status of the public service, an impression has been made on the public to the effect that the offices are filled with incompetent and unfaithful men. Nothing could well be farther from the truth; and Gen. Raum did the public service no more than justice when he said that no bank, or railroad, or other corporation, in this country or any other country, had better trained or a more faithful and competent body of men to care for its interests than the Internal Revenue had, or the greater machine of the Treasury. These may regarded as *words of course* but the writer has occasion to know that they are literally true.

Political affairs are amazingly quiet and to all appearance the prestige is in favor of the Democratic party. The Republicans have been so completely disorganized by the perverse action of last year that it would seem to a careless looker on as if they were putting forth no efforts to recover their lost position. And yet it is not difficult to see that if they can be cordially united and go into the contest with their old faith, a sweeping victory is within their grasp. The Democrats have signalized their confidence by going into a foolish fight over a settled issue which has no meat in it and which is, in fact, full of dynamite. Nothing could be more unwise than the new worry over the tariff after the settlement made by the last Congress. It is in fact nothing more nor less than a quarrel over the Speakership. If a "boom" can be got up on the platform plank of "a tariff for revenue only," then Congress must take a Southern man for Speaker, and Mr. Randall will be suppressed. But it is certainly not a healthy thing for the party to do, and such action cannot fail to leave behind it a good deal of material which the Republicans ought to be able to appropriate. Then in all the South the party is sleeping on a volcano the eruption of which is liable to break fourt at any moment. If the Republicans were in a condition to command the public confidence they could certainly make large inroads on the Bourbons in several of the Southern States. In Maryland the Republicans have been steadily gaining ground from year to year, and a revolt against Bourbons methods is more imminent now than at any time before. In North Carolina the majority against Garfield, as declared, was only a little over 8,000 and last year the Congressman at large Docheny, the Republican candidate, was beaten by only 443. There is, in fact, no reasonable doubt that the State is really Republican; and the great State of Virginia, in spite of every persuasion, refuses to train in the Bourbon ranks. What is needed to restore Republican confidence is a thorough and cordial union of the party—a thing which has not seemed to be possible, but which, after all, may be nearer than we have supposed. The current here that in Pennsylvania our political differences are on the eve of settlement. The advances were made by the Stalwarts, and were so generous that they could not well be disregarded. They offered to surrender the State Convention to the bolters and give them the nomination of all the State officers. This the minority refused to accept because it would lay them open to a charge of selling out, but other measures have been proposed, and if two conventions are held the nominations made by one will will probably be endorsed by the other. This looks like a union which has come to stay, and which will secure to the Republicans an easy victory.

Now, if New York will follow this example and put out of the way the follies of last year, the hopes of the party will be revived throughout the whole country. But it must be confessed that it does not look as if they could forget the old grudges. But having had their revenge, we may perhaps hope that they will imitate the examples of the prize fighters—shake hands and "make up."

As to the speakership question the chances are regarded as favoring the election of Randall, notwithstanding the labored efforts of the opposition to get up a Free Trade "boom."

There are no decided indications as to who will be appointed Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Interest is made in behalf of a great number of applicants. Among them H. W. Lamping, of Cincinnati, is warmly pressed by the distillers. But the President has recently shown a disposition to promote competent persons already familiarized with their duties. On the resignation of the United States Treasurer he appointed his assistant. If he should take the same course in regard to the Internal Revenue office the appointment would be given to the Deputy Commissioner, Mr. Rogers, who is a competent man, familiar with the working of the office, and in every way equal to the position.

As the lawyer in the star route cases are paid by the day—that is, according to the length of their speeches—there is no good reason why they should not continue all Summer. At the last accounts the Government was still talking to the jury, but with some hope that the end would come before July.

BUCKEYE.

## A COMPLAINT.

**The Distribution of Lessons in the Schools.**

To the Editor of the Blade:

Every laboring man, directly or indirectly helps to pay the taxes and no man is in favor of taking from one to give to another; yet, when such injustice becomes customary, the injured party submits and the tyrants become more and more exacting.

It is a fact that our country schools are kept up at great expense for the benefit of about one-fourth of the children. Any intelligent man who will take the trouble to examine, will find that about 25 per cent. of the school population are able to get an education from the text books, while a large majority must be taught or they learn but little; a few will never, at any age, learn more than what they receive by the most patient and thorough drill of the teacher. Neglect of small children and backward pupils is the rule and not the exception.

Notwithstanding all that is done by our leading educators, the country teacher goes into the country school house to hear lessons, nothing more. Teaching is clandestine. Even the fair exception show but little improvement outside of the favored few who need but little help.

In a school of 40 pupils there may be eight in the advanced class, who take 50 minutes of the teachers' time in written arithemtic, 30 in mental arithmetic, 10 in spelling, 50 in grammar, 30 in geography, and 30 in reading; one-fifth of the school receives more than one-half of the valuable time of the teacher, yet the children have, legally, equal rights.

Many parents complain of this but they cannot be heard by those who have power to redress their grievances. Custom is too powerful. He that hath, to him is added and from him that hath not there seems to be taken the little that he had.

In our country schools there is too much hearing lessons and not enough teaching; too much study of mathematical puzzles and not enough book-keeping; too much penmanship and not enough writing; too much elocution and not enough reading; too much grammar and not enough language lessons, and, finally, there is too much repetition and not enough common sense developments.

The above includes the substance of complaints repeated by the parents and guardians of small and backward children. I have known sub-Directors to visit a school and give the teacher positive orders to spend three-fourths of his time on pupils above 12 years old, who numbered only one-third of the school. The teacher appealed to the Commissioner of Schools (this was seven years ago,) who referred the subject to the Board of Education. This shows how little school officers have thought upon the subject.

If a Board of Education should pass a regulation that all voters above six feet in night should be exempt from the school tax, or that all black-haired children should have the benefit of three-fourths of the time of the teacher the courts would dispose of the question without discussion, yet such injustice would be more palpable.

These are the common arguments in favor of the outrage:

First—"It is not easy to divide the time exactly." The sub-directors must not require the teacher to spend his time in splitting hairs, nor can they command him to neglect light or red haired children.

Second—"Our large children are very backward." Then the evil will be certain to perpetuate itself.

Third—"Our best scholars are way behind the best scholars of other districts." Why not give the property of Cincinnati, Cleveland and Toledo to some one so that Ohio can have one man as rich as Vanderbilt?

Fourth—"A young man or woman has a right to a higher education without going away from home." Then have a high school established in the center of the Township according to law.

Fifth—"You know the little children can go to school in the Summer and the big ones can not; so the big ones must have more attention in the Winter." Then rule that the little ones shall be kept at home during the Winter. Of course this would be illegal but not more unjust.

In conclusion I would remark that the object of free schools is defeated by their practical operation in the country districts. By being kept idle 50 minutes out of 60 the little urchin learns his first lessons in crime. He is told to "study" before he is taught how to study; and the education of the eye without the use of the hand is so unnatural and repulsive that he instinctively commences to watch and deceive the teacher.

The remedy for this evil is no doubt far in the future. If the teacher would fill up a blackboard with easy lessons for the hand, and give oral lessons to small children in groups, much good could be done without taking more than half the time that belongs to the small children, and penmanship, higher arithmetic, elocution, etc., etc., need not be neglected. Many of the higher branches might be introduced to the elementary classes. Drawing is about as necessary as language, for it is a part of language.

If any teacher could forget all he ever learned about teaching, and go into the school-room with a determination to teach the child to write, to read, to cipher, and to use these in the practical details of life and in the pursuit of knowledge, he would be more apt to succeed. Parents succeed because they work naturally; teachers fail because they first devour a quantity of indigestible hash. They learn to think that the "object of a recitation" is of more importance than "calling out" or developing.

At present we can do but little more than mitigate the evils complained of. If I could provoke the people to think upon the subject there would be hopes of reform, but men had rather reason upon every other subject than this. They rather spend their time and money in converting the grown-up sinner.

JONATHAN HUNT.

## PENNSYLVANIA.

**Things, Men and Politics in the Keystone State.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

TARRYTOWN, Bradford Co., Pa., April 27.

It is no more than fair to say that the weather of the past few days has been like Winter—snowy and quite cold—but the present indications are for favorable weather and the husbandman is busily engaged in putting out his Summer crops.

We have had an open Winter in this section, which set in without any rain. There was a scarcity of water all Winter, but at present water is plenty again.

The Winter grain, particularly the wheat, looks very poor, as the Winter, being open, was hard upon it. Rye looks very good.

The lumbermen throughout our County were somewhat disappointed this Winter in regard to their business, as there was no sleighing worth mentioning.

Some of the farmers in our County are selling out and expecting to take up their residence in Illinois and Kansas.

Work is going on quite lively in our County. The Lehigh Valley Railroad Company is laying a double track from Wilkesbarre to Sayre, and gives employment to quite a number of laborers.

Bradford County lost one of its wealthiest men, in the person of R. A. Packer, the past Winter. He was one of Pennsylvania's millionaires. He went to Jacksonville, Florida in the early part of the Winter, that he might regain his health, as he was very sickly, and died there. Mr. Packer was a Democrat in politics and was the Democratic candidate for Congress from this District two years ago, but was defeated by C. C. Jadwin, our Republican candidate. Mr. P. was President of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company at the time of his death.

J. W. Gould, the missing editor of the Towanda *Record*, who was indicted in our Courts for forgery, and who had left for parts unknown was captured at Newark, O., and brought here. He settled up matters and left again.

I have seen in a recent issue of the BLADE the Presidential question agitated already, and the writer favors Sen. Edmunds as a strong candidate for the next National Republican Convention. Now, I differ a little from the gentleman. I am in favor of James G. Blaine. I think he would be one of the strongest and most successful candidate that could be placed in the field against any Democrat. Our State of Pennsylvania is a "Blaine State." At our election for Governor last Fall, when the votes were counted off at LeRoysville, our County, it was found that there were a number of votes cast there for James G. Blaine, for Governor of Pennsylvania. It shows the enthusiasm the people felt for Mr. Blaine. By all present indications the factions in the Republican party will effect a reconciliation before 1884, and there will be harmony and union again in our party and we will measure out unto the Democrats a just retaliation in 1884 for what they have gained in 1882. We do not desire to have the National affairs into the hands of the Democratic party by any independent clique, and the independent leaders know it, too. In 1882 they wanted reform, and by their aid elected the Democrat Pattison for Governor. Where is his reformation? The very first act that he did was to appoint Lewis Cassidy, of Philadelphia, for Secretary of this great Commonwealth of ours. Cassidy is one of the leading bosses in the Democratic party.

Your humble servant was a resident of Missouri when Abraham Lincoln proclaimed his emancipation proclamation. How the poor slave run in every direction, glad to be free. Some were as white as the native born, and when asked how this came the reply was: "My master and father was white." This is Democratic principle. We do not want a principle for which a Lee and Jackson fought for. We desire to place such men in power as our late James A. Garfield, and by being in harmony we will.

J. A. BIEMER, JR.

## ARKANSAS.

**Clark County's Good Points.**

To the Editor of the Blade:

As a number of persons in the North are asking through the BLADE descriptions of the South and Southwest, perhaps a short description of this part of Arkansas would not be out of place.

This, Clark County, is one of the southwestern Counties of the State. The Ouachita River forms about two-thirds of the eastern, and the Little Missouri River the southern and a part of the western boundary. It is situated immediately south Ozark Mountains, a part of the County lying along the hilly uplands, terminating this range. This County is advantageously located for good water, health, uniformity of climate and early Springs. The lands of Clark County are characterized by a variety of soils. The alluvial prevails along the streams with a substratum of diluvial, causing the soil to be very rich and deep, and as a result from the many rivers and creeks of the County, this character of soil covers a large area. These lands are covered with the best hard timber. The black and white sandy lands constitute two-thirds of the area of the County, and are generally and easily cultivated, and adapted to the growth of all the products of this climate.

If we consider the varieties and qualities of fruits grown here there is no better fruit country in the United States than Clark County, Arkansas.

The leading fruits are early apples, pears, peaches, plums, quinces, grapes, and other smaller kinds, such as strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, blackberries, and many others that are peculiarly adapted to this soil and climate, making it indeed a fruit country.

The county-seat is Arkadelphia, a Town of about 1,800 inhabitants, which is situated upon a beautiful high bluff on the western bank of the Ouachita River, and at the head of navigation.

It is also upon the line of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad giving us direct communication with St. Louis and the Gulf.

This is a splendid point for some man to start in the dairy business, as there is no one here, and he could sell all the milk he could get at 10 cents per quart.

I have been here but one year, yet can see more openings for a man with a little capital and energy to make money than in any other place I have ever been in before.

I will gladly answer any questions in regard to this country, if stamp is inclosed to pay postage.

B. G. SWEET.

Arkdelphia, Clark County, Ark.

## ATHENS, ILL.

**Its Merits and Beauties.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As an interested reader of your columns, and with a desire to give a truthful description of the relative merits of the two States, permit me to say a few words on the Kansas and Illinois topic. "Kansas" seems to infinitely prefer his present abode to a life in this starving State. Now, it has been my lot to reside for some time in the vicinity of Athens, Ill., whence he writes, and also to make my home in Kansas. A description of "Kansas's" present place of residence may entertain readers.

Athens is situated in Southern Illinois, on the Kaskaskia River, a stream emptying into the Mississippi, and too small to admit of navigation by steamers of any consequence. The town was founded before 1825, and at the highest estimate contains a population of 1,000 inhabitants. At the most flourishing period of its career it contained, in addition to stores, dwellings, etc., one English-speaking church of the Methodist sect, a brewery, a small weekly newspaper and two flour mills. But here of late it has been "progressing backward." The church is closed for want of attendance, the brewery has shut its doors and the newspaper died years ago for lack of support. The neighborhood around this town is devoted to wheat raising and this article is its chief, indeed its only export of any importance. Judge then of the enterprise of Athens when I say that one of the mills went into bankruptcy and the other was burned down three years ago, and, at this day, has never been rebuilt. In justice let me state that this town is not yet asleep, for it has a public school and six saloons attesting to its still being alive.

These are hard facts in regard to "Kansas's" residence. Now a word or two in description of Girard and vicinity. This was founded in 1869 out in the Kansas prairies. It has to-day a population of 1,800. To attest the intelligence and enterprise of its inhabitants it can proudly point to its six churches, its public library, public and high schools, two live newspapers and its public water-works. In the last two weeks its business men have erected five two-story brick stores, 80 feet deep, and one of stone 100 feet deep. Now is that an indication of a town but feebly supported by its surrounding country, and in danger of a Kansas "starving time?"

Let those who wish homes in which they may rear their families to industry and sobriety, survey the relative merits of these two towns and neighborhoods, and then if they decide to bury themselves in Athens, truly they have the sympathy of a Kansas farmer, who may be found by addressing—

ATHENS, Box 301, Girard, Crawford County, Kas.

## NEW MEXICO.

**Santa Fe and the Country Surrounding.**

SANTA FE, N. M., April 15, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have been a reader of the BLADE for some time, and think it is one of the best papers published. I thought a letter from this part of the Rocky Mountains would probably interest some of the many readers of the BLADE.

Santa Fe is a queer old Town, dating back hundreds of years. It is situated on the western slope of the Rockys, 7,500 feet above the sea. It contains about 1,000 inhabitants, of which one-third are Americans and two-thirds Mexican or Spanish. The houses, with a few exceptions, are made with adobe or sun-dried brick, one story high, with flat dirt roofs. They present about the same appearance as a brick kiln plastered and ready to burn. The streets are narrow, ranging from 10 to 30 feet wide, and run crooked, anguiar, zigzag, and every way except the right way.

We raise splendid vegetables by irrigation—without irrigation we raise nothing. Small grain does well. The nights are too cool for corn. There is no rain except in July and August. All kinds of fruit grow to perfection. The country being mountaneous, it makes room for a vast amount of stock that graze the year round and keep fat.

We will celebrate the 333d anniversary of the settlement of Santa Fe by the Europeans this Summer. Vast arrangements are being made for the celebration, and to accommodate the many visitors that are expected to attend.

The famous Los Cerrillos mines are located 15 miles south of here, and are producing wonderfully, since machinery has been put to work to develop the resources.

Santa Fe being the capital of the Territory, and the religious center, containing nine churches and six schools, makes a desirable place to live.

NEW MEXICANA.

## KANSAS.

**Its Qualities as a Farming Country.**

CRESTON, Iowa, April 23.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I notice in the BLADE of April 19, several correspondents from Kansas giving the Illinois man (signing himself Kansas) particular fits" for coming out like a man and giving his opinion of Kansas in a straightforward and gentlemanly manner. I praise the man who has the grit and backbone to come out and say what he thinks, as a farmer, of something less than 10 years experience in Kansas, or the "Garden of Eden," as some one termed it. I testify to the same thing in regard to Kansas that the Illinois man did. If a country that will not raise apples or scarcely any kind of fruit, and in which you have to dig from 250 to 500 feet for water is a "Garden of Eden," I do not want any of it in mine. I did not dead-head my way through to Kansas; neither was I kicked off at a way station as they say the Illinois man was. I was only too glad to get my family back to old Iowa, with all the blessings that any man in the republicdom would ask for. There are thousands of acres of land in Kansas that are too sandy to produce anything. It will not raise white beans. I do not want to live in a country where the wind blows hard enough to hold a bundle of wheat to the side of the house the live-long day. Still it is a healthy climate in some respects. The soil is loose, and there is seldom rain enough to keep a man from plowing through the plowing season. The prohibitory amendment passed there is doing much good, I think. Still, there is a great deal of whisky drank there yet. When Horace Greeley said for young men to go West, I do not think it was intended for them to go to Kansas. I would advise Eastern people who want to make homes in the West to stop in "God's Country," Iowa.—HOWARD.

## MINNESOTA.

**The Country Round Wastoja.**

To the Editor of the Blade:

WASTOJA, Dodge Co., Minn., May 1.

For the benefit of any who wish to come West, I will say a few words by way of representing Dodge County, Minnesota.

This County was settled about 27 years ago, but the war coming on, kept back its development for several years. It is situated 70 miles from Winona, on the Winona & St. Peter Railroad, which runs through the center of the County from East to West, and the prospect is that another road will be built North and South through the County this Summer. Land is low now, for a country so fully developed, but will advance very rapidly for the next few years, for the reason that farmers have been increasing their stock, until it now ranks as one of the first counties in the State in butter, cheese, beef and pork.

It is well watered by five branches of the Zumbes River, and the Cedar. There is an abundance of the best limestone along the rivers. There are eight or 10 flouring mills in the County. About one Township (six miles square) is timber, the rest of the County is a slightly rolling prairie. There are good schools and churches in nearly every neighborhood. At this place is a religious Seminary, where students are graduated for entering into College. There are seven small Villages, the largest about 2,000 inhabitants.

If any one would like to know farther of the place, I will endeavor to answer all questions that come accompanied with a stamp to pay postage. Address,

C. H. NORTON,
Wastoja, Dodge County, Min.

## PENSIONS.

**Giving Them to Ex-Prisoners of War.**

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

SHERMAN, April 26, 1883.

I saw in the BLADE of April 19 a letter written by an old soldier regarding some of our late soldiers who are pensioned, and are unentitled to the same, and I endorse every word he says. I see soldiers every day that are drawing pensions for some slight wound, or that have made out that they had contracted some chronic disease while in the army, who are to-day as well and hearty and robust as ever. They have had the good luck to secure a pension of from $8 to $16 per month.

Now, there are those who are really as much entitled to pensions as those that were slightly wounded. For instance, those that were prisoners of war, and were confined in the prison sloughs of the Confederacy. I was a soldier of the late war, and also a prisoner of war; was confined in Libby and Salisbury. Now, I can truly say that I would sooner have had a slight flesh wound and gone without the pension than to have gone through the four months of prison life which I endured, and by which my health was impaired, and there are others in the same way. Now, what we ask is for Congress to do justice by the ex-Union prisoners of war, and give them a pension according to their term of imprisonment.

AN EX-UNION SOLDIER,
Co. B., 116th N. Y. Vol., who served his country faithfully.

**Excursion Tickets for Soldiers**

To the Editor of the Blade:

Would it not be an excellent idea for railroad authorities to give excursion tickets to ex-soldiers and their wives, or to either of them, sometime in May, so that they could join with friends and comrades at distant points in celebrating Decoration Day? Many of our soldiers are poor men, who would bail such an arrangement with joy, and who otherwise will never be able to meet old comrades, or visit the parental home again; and if soldiers' reunions were arranged to follow Decoration Day, what a boon to beset the graves of those departed and take the living comrade by the hand. What a joy! Would it not bring together more of the elements of the National holiday then could otherwise be obtained?

April 27, 1883. EX-SOLDIER.

**A Colorado Man After Sen. Hill.**

WASHINGTON, May 4.—A Colorado man, talking to an evening paper man regarding Hill's letter, shows the Colorado Senator up in a rather bad light. His habit of playing fast and loose with his party began some years ago, and he does not seem to have known the meaning of political consistency. The interview published to-night closes as follows:

"Hill had better not say much about any frauds in the Land Department. During the last session he introduced a bill harmless enough on the face of it, but he really intended to have a lot of scrip issued in lieu of worthless desert land in Colorado. This scrip would have been as good as a potter's field, if the bill had been passed. It was cunningly drawn by the best land lawyer in Washington, at Hill's own request. Chilcott got onto it and scared Hill so bad that he let it die in the Committee and never undertook to resurrect it. I have not got the time now to go into the details, as a gentleman is waiting for me, but some other time I will tell you how I found the whole matter out when I was in Florida last Fall. It is very funny."

**The New York Legislature Snubs Gov. Cleveland.**

ALBANY, May 4.—The Legislature has adjourned sine die. The Governor in a letter called the attention of the Senate to the failure to confirm his nominee for Commissioner of Emigration, and said: "Captious opposition to the execution of the best remedial law of the present session of the Legislature perpetuates the oppression of the isnmigrant and the practice of unblushing peculation. I have endeavored to cooperate with the Senate in the supplementary passage of the law by putting the machinery in motion for its execution, and I may perhaps be allowed to express the hope that its operation may not be defeated, if its responsibility must rest where it belongs."

Grady (Tammany) moved to refer the communication to the Committee on Grievances, but it was finally referred to the Committee on Finance, while a cloud of nominations for Quarantine Commissioners, Harbor Masters and Port Wardens were consigned to the Committees on Commerce and Navigation and Finance.

**Rolling Mill Closed — Puddlers Weaken.**

READING, May 5.—The Philadelphia & Reading roiling mill shut down to-day for one week, on account of the depression of trade and lack of orders.

The puddlers at the Reading iron works, who had asked an advance in wages from $3.50 to $3.75 per ton, and were refused, now offer to return to work at the old rate if paid semi-monthly. The company holds the matter under advisement.

**Strike on the Manitoba Railroad.**

ST. PAUL, May 4.—Six hundred laborers on the Manitoba Railway, between Minneapolis and Lake Minnetonka, asked for a rise from $1.50 to $1.75 per day. The leader in the affair this morning threw down his tools and declared that no one should work until the advance was made. They then started down the track stopping men at work. All cars were run off the track. Further threats were made, as yet not carried out. A portion of the crew under direct control of the railroad resumed work protected by armed men.

**The Titusville Failure.**

TITUSVILLE, May 4.—This morning one of the most extensive machine shops in Northwestern Pennsylvania, belonging to Foster & McKay, manufacturers of boilers and engines, was closed by the Sheriff. Liabilities estimated from $200,000 to $250,000. One hundred and forty men are thrown out of employment. The trade of the firm is large in the South and West. Cause of the assignment, tightness in the money market and failure of Pittsburg iron manufacturers.

**Uncle Tom is Dead, but His Soul, Etc.**

DRESDEN, ONT., May 5.—Rev. Josiah Henson, Mrs. Stowe's Uncle Tom, died today, aged 94.

**The Red Acorn.**

Columbus Journal.

The Fourteenth Army Corps chose for its badge a red acorn which memorable device has been pleasantly recalled by Mr. John McElroy, in his recent interesting and enjoyable novel, "The Red Acorn." The scene of the story is placed in Ohio, Tennessee and Kentucky, in which the First Division of the Fourteenth Corps served and became so well known for their gallant and heroic deeds. The story reads more like a history than a romance, so vivid and real are its descriptions, and so true to the life. The camp and battle scenes, the sickening reality of the hospital surroundings after an engagement, are just what all soldiers at the front saw, and seeing, will never forget. The book will be fascinating to the old soldiers, to whom it will recall many memories of the war. And the characters, although fixed in the book by formal names, will find a counterpart in each memory, for there be few soldiers who have not grateful recollections of some Rachel Bond or Dr. Denslow, who, under a different name, ministered to their sufferings at some time or other. We congratulate the author, who by the way, is the editor of the Toledo BLADE, on having produced the most realistic romance of our war. Henry A. Sumner & Co., of Chicago, are the publishers. Price $1.

**The Story Without an End.**

Again, its great monetary value seems almost monotonous. The 183d Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans on April 10, has this record: Ticket No. 24,387 drew the first grand prize of $75,000, of which Henry E. Kirsey, Jr., of No. 98 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ills., and A. Garnier Tricot, Vermillionville La., held each one-fifth. Ticket No. 72,682 won the second prize of $25,000—collected in one whole lump through The Manufacturers' National Bank of Troy, for E. Connolly, of Troy, N. Y. Ticket No. 33,868 won the third capital, $10,000, and was paid in fifths—one to Edwin T. Eisenberg, Jr. (collected another through The Central National Bank, of Philadelphia), another to H. H. Harper, of St. George's, Colleton Co., S. C.; another to Wm. H. Hampton, of Tracy City, Franklin Co., Tenn.; another to R. F. Kruger, of No. 311 Fourth street, Milwaukee, Wis. The two fourth capital prizes of $5,000 each were sold to holders of tickets Nos. 38,351 and 28,322—two-fifths were sold to James B. Day, Malta Bend, Saline Co., Mo., and to parties in Fort Wayne, Ind., New Haven, Conn. For further information apply to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., before the next drawing on June 12, when the grand capital prize will be $150,000.

The Executive Committee of the Irish Land League in New York endorsed the action of the Philadelphia Convention, and denounced the use of dynamite as futile, representing only personal warfare, and not the principles of Irish patriots. John Devoy, editor of the Irish Nation, was present.

## UNION CITY, IND.,

**Suffers a Severe Loss by Fire—A List of Business Houses Destroyed.**

INDIANAPOLIS, May 4.—Fire broke out in Union City at 7 o'clock to-night. It is reported nearly the whole west part of the town burned.

LATER.—The fire was first discovered at 6:30 P. M. in the extensive lumber yard and planing mills of Peter Kuntz & Co., and spread east very fast, owing to the high wind at the time and unsatisfactory working of the water works. The following business houses were entirely destroyed: Turpen & Harris, butter and egg packers; loss $5,000; Peter Kuntz & Co., lumber and planing mill, except one small mill, $150,000; J. F. Starbuck & Co, produce dealers, $5,000; Jaqua & Co., hardware, $20,000; W. M. Smith, boots and shoes, $15,000; J. D. Smith, jeweller, $15,000; Wm. Barnham's, restaurant, $5,000; Leonix Restaurant, Pan Handle, Adams Express Office, freight and passenger depot and four or five box cars; Stewart & Wright, grocers, $5,000; Kennedy Heirs, $2,500; John Barnes, $2,000; Dr. Slade, $2,500, R. A. Wilson, $1,500; N. Cadwallace, $500; Tom Cavanaugh, $1,500 J. A. Test, $1,000; Charles Negley, $1,500; John McMahon, $1,000; A. T. Urley's, grain house, $1,000; A. M. Wright, $2,500.

A large number of other business houses were badly damaged by fire and water, and at least 12 or 15 residences.

The hose and reel company of Sidney, Ohio, came on a special train, but were unable to do anything owing to some trouble of the hydrants. The fire engine from Greenville, Ohio, arrived at 8:30 P. M., and did very good work, using water from wells, and although the territory was large, the wind subsided and they were enabled to stop the destruction at about 11:30 P. M. No loss of life has been repor ed

The estimated loss is $250,000; insurance not known. The fire was seen from Richmond, Ind., 25 miles distant.

## IRON MANUFACTURERS

**Refuse to Sign the Scale and Court a Strike by the Amalgam

# The Household.

*Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.*

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not letterline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXIV.

LOOK OUT FOR THE EARS.

What an absurdity! say you. Who ever thinks of their ears unless they ache, get frozen, or the hearing begins to grow dull? Exactly, who does?—and that is just what I want to talk to you about. Not that there is much that you need *to do*, but a great many things that you *ought to leave* undone which are done. I do not propose to give you remedies for diseases already seated, for the simple reason that no one should do this who does not thoroly understand the individual trouble to be treated, but I want to tell you how to prevent their coming.

The ear is a most delicate organ, and extremely sensitive to adverse influences. Many a child has lost his hearing through a sudden blow upon the side of his head from an angry parent or teacher, though the mischief done was not apparent until sometime afterward, and perhaps was never traced to its real cause. Ear pulling, ear boxing, and such little pastimes should never be resorted to under any circumstances, for, instead of being a harmless way of punishing, they may inflict an irreparable injury.

I shall not enter minutely into the structure of the ear, it not being necessary to my purpose. Suffice it to say it has three parts: 1. The external ear, comprising what is commonly called the ear, a passage back from that, named the auditory canal leading to the drum-head, and the drum-head itself, which is a thin membrane, circular in form and about a quarter of an inch in diameter, that forms the partition between the external and middle ears. I want you to note the situation of the drum-head particularly, and its extreme thinness, it being only about 1-250 of an inch thick. 2. Next comes the middle ear, or tympanum, which is an air cavity, and contains the smallest bones of the human body. Through it pass two nerves, one running to the face, and the other a branch that goes to the tongue. 3. Lastly, the internal ear, or labyrinth, so called because it has never yet been distinctly understood what purpose it answers in hearing.

The middle ear is the seat of most of the diseases that affect the hearing, it being in all of its parts the most delicate and complicated in structure. It is probably for this reason that it is protected by the drum-head partition before mentioned. This partition effectually prevents the passage of anything into the inner parts of the ear so that the alarm which is felt when anything enters the auditory passage is needless, because it can go no farther than the length of it—about an inch and a quarter—and will probably be stopped at the middle, which is narrower than either end. If it stops here, usually it will work out of itself, but if it should pass the narrow part, it will have to be taken away. Right here comes the danger. People go to work to pick it out, and in nine cases out of 10 perforate the drum-head, sometimes tearing it all away and leaving the middle ear exposed to the air and consequent disease. Let it alone—unless the pain is unbearable—until a doctor who understands the anatomy of the ear, the length of the canal, etc., can take it out without injury. A bead, button, or any such smooth, small object, can do no harm anyway, and has been known to remain for years without injury. The pain that sometimes results, which is supposed to be caused by the object, is really often produced by unskilful poking around for it; lacerating the auditory canal, tearing away the delicate drum-head, and causing a general inflammation to be set up. *Never* allow an unskilful person to attempt to take anything out of the ear with pieces of wire, a hair-pin, or any other hard substance, but go to a doctor and have it harmlessly extracted.

Right here I want to enter an emphatic protest against any picking at the ear, whatever. Many people have a way of enveloping a pin head with their handkerchief, and then swabbing the ear out with it for the purpose of cleaning it. Or they scratch it with an ear-pick, or twist the end of a towel and run it in as far as possible, then work it around, imagining that they are doing a good thing. On the contrary they pack the wax and dry skin back into the ear, to say nothing of the injury often done by the scratching and scraping. The result is frequently the formation of a chronic ulcer on the drum-head or in the auditory canal, a growth of granulations with a foul discharge, and finally the bones become affected.

It is a practice frequently resorted to in cases of earache to roast an onion, take out the core and shove it into the ear. Relief frequently follows and the cure is ascribed to the especial virtue of the onion. In fact it is simply the warmth which brought a cessation of pain, and the end would have been as quickly reached by making a square poultice of the onion or anything that will retain the heat and binding it loosely over the ear. Then there would be no danger of pieces of the onion core remaining in the canal to decompose, and cause inflammation, as in the other case.

Back of the outer ear lie the nerves. Heat applied there or in front, rubbing with laudanum in both places, will often allay the pain. Laudanum may be dropped upon the poultice when it is applied. It is also a common custom to drop all sorts of hot things into the ear or to syringe it with warm water. *Never* do either unless under the direction of a physician, for while you may sometimes apparently do good, more often the final effect is irremediable harm. The very construction of the ear, the situation around the outer part of the auditory canal of the glands to secrete the bitter wax, the purpose of which is evidently for protection against the incursion of insects and to prevent the growth of mould, shows that Nature did not intend foreign substances to be introduced unless with the greatest care.

Now you will understand me that I do not say that a syringe full of *warm* water—*never cold*—or a drop or two of sweet-oil or glycerine never do good, but simply that their indiscriminate use does harm. It is something to know how to employ a syringe effectively, and mothers who live at a distance from any physician would do well to learn, in case of an accident requiring immediate action. Insects sometimes enter and cause a peculiar irritation that produces convulsions. In such a case there must be no delay in the use of the syringe, but if you do not know how, you may cause yourself or child an infinite deal of trouble hereafter. Unless the case is extreme, let it alone.

An old physician once quaintly said: "Never put anything in your ear smaller than your elbow." Of course he meant to give the same advice that I have given, and which the best aurists of to-day will sustain me in.

Very cleanly persons are liable to do themselves injury by rough washing. The bathing of the ear should always be extremely gentle, with great care not to get the soapy water into the auditory canal. For this reason a soft cloth is much better for the purpose than a sponge. Dry the auricle or external ear gently and also the bones around it, but make no effort to clean the wax away as far into the passage as you can see. The skin of the ear grows outward, and the extra wax, if there is any, will soon come within reach of the washing described.

In very cold weather the ears ought to be protected by a light ear-muff or woolen scarf, or women can use a veil, which is generally sufficient. These things should be loosely put on, so as not to press the ear down to the head. This should be particularly guarded against with children, as soreness behind the ear is often produced by the perspiration excited in this way.

I cannot speak too decidedly in regard to what was referred to earlier, namely, boxing the ears. Concussion takes place, the the power of which is often greater than the delicate membrane of the drum-head can resist, and the consequence is, it bursts. If this be all, it is not always serious, for a healthy membrane will usually heal quickly, but it often affects the nerve, paralyzing it, and in the end brings on permanent deafness. A sudden explosion or unexpected noise may produce the same effect. Of course the latter cannot always be avoided, but blows are never necessary.

Boys often produce an inflammation of the ear drum by getting cold water into the ear when in bathing. This should be well guarded against, for the result is almost invariably hardness of hearing in time. Neither cold water nor very cold air should be allowed to pass the outer portal of the organ of hearing.

Diseases of the ear should never be neglected, but they need most careful and delicate treatment. With the ear, as with the eye, only they who by study and experience have qualified themselves for the work, should be permitted to meddle. Quackery here, or ignorance, may produce the loss of one of the senses that seems very necessary to make life pleasant.

**Fancy Work and House Decorations.**

*Crazy Piano-Stool Cover or Sofa Cushion.*—Select scraps of satin, plush and velvet, of whatever odd shape they may happen to be, remembering that all must be irregular in form, none round or square, as this spoils the unique effect of the work. Cut the lining as large as required, baste on all the larger pieces, leaving a space between for the smaller ones. If some points overlap, leave them without trimming off. Turn in the edges of those inclined to ravel and cut off even with the edge of the cambric lining.

With coids and ends of embroidery silks of all colors, sew over the seams in a variety of stitches, such as coral, feather, double and single chain, double and single buttonhole, and plush stitch to fringe some of the small bright pieces. Finish with fringe in the usual manner, or knit a worsted cord in the same dark color, on one of the toy knitters, and weave it into a pretty chain to fall over the edge. The prettiest work has the largest variety of rich dark colors, which seem to blend together in one harmonious whole in an indescribable manner.—LIBBIE RANSOM.

*Footmuff for Cold Weather.*—A footmuff is a very comfortable article for long rides during the winter, and people who are troubled with chilblains or tender feet will find them invaluable. Cut an oval piece of canvas and also of stiff pasteboard, about one foot long and eight inches wide, for the bottom of the muff, and a straight piece about one foot wide of sufficient length to sew around the bottom, for the sides. Line the sides and bottom with folds of very thick warm woolen cloth tacked closely together, and place a soft cushion of cotton wool about an inch thick over the pasteboard "stiffening" in the bottom. Now line the whole with bright colored flannel, leaving a ruffle about three inches wide to stand up above the canvas sides. The ruffle is formed by inserting an elastic ribbon around the entire top of the muff, where the flannel joins the canvas. The elastic ribbon should be long enough to admit one foot at a time, and close nearly around the ankles, and the ruffle standing up around them gives additional warmth. The canvas may be embroidered in crewels, or ornamented in various ways. Those who wish to economize will find that a good warm overcoat will do for use, is just the thing to make into foot muffs, turning the goods for the outside, using the quilted linings to line the muff, and ornamenting in some simple cross stitch in bright colors.—LIBBIE RANSOM, Randall Road, N. Y.

*Shoulder Quilts.*—These are made about half the size of an ordinary quilt. Very pretty ones to lay across the foot of the bed are made of the thin cheese cloth. The nicest cotton is needed for these quilts, or the dark spots in the cheaper qualities will show through the thin covering. These small comforters should be tacked close together, and this may be done with any bright color, and the edge may be bound simply, or it may have a crocheted edge, or be trimmed with lace. These little quilts can be washed, and if well shaken after it, and hung where they will dry quickly, they will look like new again. Small quilts can be made, too, of dress material. Many women, probably, have old silk dress-skirts laid away which would do good service if made up in this form.—JULIA.

*Narrow Edging.*—I send two patterns for pretty, narrow lace for ruffles. First cast on 6 stitches. First row—1 plain—o 2—p 2 together—k 1—o 3—k 3; 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 2—o 2—p 2 together—k 1; 3d row—k 1—o 2—p 2 together—k 6; 4th row—cast off 3—k 2—o 2—p 2 together—k 1. Second pattern, cast on 4 stitches—k 1—o—n—o—k 1; 2d row—k 5 plain; 3d row—k 2—o—n—o—k 1; 4th row—k 6 plain; 5th row—k 3—o—n—o—k 1; 6th row—cast off 3—k 3.

*Knitted Shawls.*—The idea of a knitted shawl, to me conveys the thought of warmth and comfort, hence I do not like a pattern, because of the open work sure to be in it. Many years ago I knit myself a large square shawl of white yarn with a scarlet border, a plain garter stitch, and it was so soft, and warm and comfortable, I used it for a wrap night and day. It was so nice in sickness too. I washed it many times. I gave it away at last, and felt as if I had lost a friend. I am about to commence another, with the gray, or chinchilla, Germantown yarn. I am going to use the brioche stitch for it. That is, cast on any number of stitches that will divide by three. The pattern is, yarn over, stitch one, as if about to purl; knit two together, all through every row. It makes a firm, warm, useful shawl. A fringe may be either tied in or knit. I have a knitted fringe. If it will be useful to any, I will send it to the HOUSEHOLD. I am going to have the border shaded brown.

Another way is to knit the whole exactly as you do the heel of a stocking—one row plain, and one row purl or seam all through; it is pretty, but not so firm or warm. Whatever shawl you knit, do not forget when it is quite finished, to pin it out square and smooth on a sheet, and pin one over it wrung out of cold water and let remain till perfectly dry.

"Josie June," I had the same idea your mother had about corresponding with the HOUSEHOLD. I was so envious that at last I thought I would write, and did, and I was never more surprised than I was when I saw my letter in print.—F. H. P., Eskridge, Wabaunsee Co., Kan.

**Correspondence Clippings.**

Good. I'm glad to see that there are music teachers in the HOUSEHOLD who are capable of giving us some good hints on keeping accounts, etc. "Fannie," I bow in humble submission to your superior method of "keeping tally," although I do think it is a little complicated. My way is simple, and answers my purpose since I never had but one contradiction in all my terms as to the number of lessons. And the dates were all sufficient for conviction in that case.—HER.

I see letters in the BLADE from this State (Missouri), in which the writers speak much in its favor. I have lived in Bates County 11 years and dislike the country more than any place that I ever lived. I have always longed to live in Florida or Texas, or some of the warmer States. Florida is my favorite State.—LENA WILLA, Bates County, Mo.

Let us have more in regard to temperance and Christianity, for they are the subjects in which I am most interested, not that intemperance affects my home any, for, thank God, I have a temperate husband, who neither drinks, chews or smokes, but oh! the wickedness, distress and heartaches it causes in so many homes in our land. This ought to awaken every true man and woman to a realization of this evil and cause them to be up and doing. Next to religion temperance ought to be battled for, for there is no religion where intemperance dwells.—NETTIE.

"Frank," your case is sad in the extreme. Of course, I have a good enough opinion of our sex to imagine this world would be a desert drear without us. And I think you are one of the educated gentlemen, but I don't know that I can give you any advice, for I always thought the man got West went back for the "girl they left behind them."—ETHEL.

"Desiderio" you seem to be greatly troubled. How shall I sympathize with you? No we certainly will not be required "to be given in marriage" in heaven to secure the greatest happiness. Through love we attain the highest perfection in this life and gain heaven in the end. Perchance you awaken from that dream of love, to the dear reality in this life.

> For there are two heavens sweet,
> Both made of love—one inconceivable
> Even by the other, so divine it is:
> The other far on this side of the stars,
> By men called Home, where some
> Blest pair have met,
> So we are now.

EMMA.

I have always had a hankering after literary fame, and here seems to be my chance. I have a lurking suspicion that "Bach Scimy," "Faded Belle," "Old Maid" and the rest who have been decrying matrimony so badly are really crying "sour grapes." My knowledge of matrimony is derived from observation alone, as I am one of the sisterhood of spinsters, but for the average human being I think that marriage is the most natural relation and productive of the highest happiness and all that.—"Desideiro" to the contrary notwithstanding. With the majority, propinquity has more to do in determining these matters than affinity, and if one affinity fails, any one of a dozen others will do equally well. I would also say in answer to "Faded Belle" that some of the happiest marriages I have ever known, judging from appearance, have been second marriages.—SPINSTER.

Mrs. T. H. P., Eskridge, Kan., wishes us to report. I have tried her plan of washing and I am pleased with the result, and I do not agree with "Housekeeper," who has tried it and failed, and her only satisfaction in that cream color is fashionable. Now, "Housekeeper," don't condemn, but use the good judgment you appear to possess. Now if you will follow Mrs. T. H. P.'s directions carefully you will win, but don't leave your clothes in to boil more that 15 or 20 minutes, steam them carefully and thoroughly and be convinced.—NEWCOMER, Hesperia, Mich.

With "Housekeeper," I don't like to wash skillets or pots either, and I don't believe in marrying a man that is as poor as a church mouse. I am not married yet, but when I am I think I shall look after the man's purse as well as his honor. I live in Dakota. It is a very pretty country. We are close to the foothills; the air here is light and dry, so we don't feel the cold so much. My sister supports herself and two children by dress making, so I think it is not so very hard.—DAKOTA GIRL.

I have a friend, a young lady, who has been confined to her bed, unable to get up or help herself at all for nearly 12 years. Her disease is of the spine, with no hope of recovery, and the time hangs very heavily on her hands. If the friends would be so good as send her pieces of silk or bits of ribbon, suitable to put into patchwork, no matter if very small she will be so glad of them. I hope a great many of them will respond, for by so doing you will not be to much expense and they will be so gladly received. Address—MISS JANET MCWHORTER, Slaterville, N. Y.

**Correspondence.**

ALONE.

> They say this world is very fair,
> And full of joy and gladness,
> But oh, to me 'tis dark with care,
> And filled with gloom and sadness.
>
> Instead of mirth and joyous glee,
> Friends, loving and true-hearted,
> There's only grief and pain for me,—
> My friends have all departed.
>
> Once I was happy, glad and free,
> Had friends who loved sincerely,
> But now they've all forsaken me—
> Those friends I loved so dearly.
>
> And so I wander on through life,
> Lonely and broken-hearted,
> And sigh to think I'm from my life
> The joys have all departed.

LEOLA FERNDALE.

WOMEN IN THE WEST.—I am interested in "Frank's" letter wishing the bachelors of the far West may be brought under women's influence. Since coming West I have met many gentlemen, owners of cattle and sheep, possessed of both honor and education and some good looks, but lacking and missing home influences. Some of them have said to me, "If you would only find us good women for wives, possessing good education and musical ability, and thoro home ladies, Mrs. ——, we will pay all expenses and make you a nice present, too." I have threatened to start an intelligence office for the benefit of Western bachelors and Eastern old maids. I know several graduates of Eastern colleges who seem to possess everything they need to make them good members of society except homes. Some of them will not marry women reared in the West because they wish to marry their equals, and Western women are often behind their Eastern sisters in point of culture and refinement. They also wish a woman of whom they will not be ashamed when they have made enough money "to go back East and settle down by father."

There is another side to the picture. It is very difficult for an Eastern woman used to good society, to go away from her friends to a country of which she knows comparatively nothing, live in a house the like of which she has never dreamed of, associate with men of whom at first she is terribly afraid, seeing Indians occasionally, and if she is timid, they are worse than all the rest. An Eastern woman coming West needs more genuine love for her husband than any other class of women. And the husband has need of about four times as much patience and gentleness. It is hard for a woman to think that for months at a time, no different one may grace her seat, she will not set eyes upon one of her own sex. Women seem to be constituted differently from men in respect to the requisites for happiness. If a man is prospering and has a pleasant home, he is contented, but all women are not. They like society and better opportunities for their children.

I would like to see some men I know set way off in the mountains among his flocks and herds, with not a man to speak to for months. I guess they would forget "the proprieties" when they see another man coming, and learn to be more patient with their wives. I have seen the time since coming here when the sight of any respectable colored woman would have been welcome and hysterics would have followed the advent of an old friend. I have the best husband in the whole world, and a precious little son, books, birds and flowers, but sometimes I feel as if I would like to see a woman who could talk about something besides pigs and poultry. Men like "Frank" want a companion and not a slave. Money will buy the latter here as elsewhere. Western men are as a rule, to which there are exceptions, more intelligent than their wives, while in the East it is just the reverse. If a Western man has any surplus funds it is put into more stock or more machinery, while an Eastern man would lay it aside to educate his children. I would advise "Frank" to wait until that colony of young ladies come West and take up their lands, when perhaps, if your horse is the fastest in the State, you can see and be seen, and pick for yourself. I doubt those young ladies ever getting their papers to the land office even, they will be courted and married so soon. I would like them for neighbors myself.—MORE ANON.

MARRIAGE OF COUSINS.—"Hortense," Atchison, Ks., asks why cousins should not marry. The intermarriage of blood relations is a matter furnishing but trivial ground for objection with some. Nevertheless, it is by a portion, and should be by all, branded with the stigma it deserves.

Do you ask if I am not harsh? A slight investigation into the results of such unions will convince the most skeptical that they should not only be held in disrepute by our best authority in such matters, as they are, but also be prohibited from forming such alliances by legal enactments.

The parties themselves may seem to escape the "chastening rod," but it not unfrequently falls heavily upon the offspring. It seems divinity has stamped such unions with a curse by the malignant types of incurable diseases, and the numerous instances of both physical and mental derangement of the children of such parties, in cases, too, where the parents were both healthy, and bright intellectually. The direct cause for this we are supposed to locate, but will presume that it might be physiologically explained. But, be it as it may, the results above quoted are not sufficient authority to place it in direct conflict with nature's laws. But that it deserves a more stern rebuke from a Divine hand, eternity alone can decide.—A. B. WARNER, White Rock, Ks.

A GRAIN OF TRUTH, RELATIVE TO GENERAL DEBILITY OF AMERICAN WOMEN. Nigh all the mischief is traceable to diet and queer habits of some American women. Indulgence and gratification, unlimited in every whim or desire as far as within their possible reach (for, says the fool "Women will have their way") has bankrupted digestive organs and impoverished the whole physical system far more than the most abject tyranny and slavery—political or religious—could have done. We see decripit, toothless age fastening upon girls from 10 to 13 years old. We see them grow up to womanhood mere skeletons of what God and nature intended them to be. They look as though they had been raised in a hot-bed of pleasurable nervous excitement, and nourished on pork and pickles, and powerful tonics exclusively from their birth. We see them enter upon matrimonial duties and obligations as living (?) sacrifices to deep-seated prejudices against plain and healthful food, and a chronic contempt for any exercise of faculties not pleasurable from the word go. At 30 they are mummies, and 40, fossil remains.

It was not so with the daughters of Israel in Babylonian captivity or under Egyptian slavery. It is not thus with the woman of any impoverished and downtrodden nation this day. We are drifting more and more in the habit of living on stimulants and excitements. More fare better because of their being not so much made of (by fools) as attractive female children; (or babes (!) and less indulged in their follies (by everybody,) when they would imitate our delicate sisters.

Now, I thank my God (as Paul would say) there is exception. Personally, the writer is acquainted with, has seen, and hopes to behold again, American women comparing favorably with those of other Nations, even in physical health, endurance and vitality. Yes, he has met them in all parts of the United States. Ditto, healthful, hopeful, blooming children of the sex.

Some of these "uncontrollable circumstances" kept within reach of healthy dietetic self discipline. These had abundance of means, but also sensible and loving mothers seeking a practicable example of lifegiven abstinence and frugality. Others again, simply place more faith in divine ordinances and precepts, than in demands of fashion, custom and usages and were delivered from the evils of our baby-show and dress-parade civilization by their faith.

After all, "It is the spirit that quickneth, the flesh profiteth nothing." When the spirit of life is wanting, the body soon will decay. Knowledge of the (simple enough) laws of health, is one thing. Spirit power and the will to observe them, another. Every road to salvation (from aught evil) points to God, every path to greater life, unto the way-even Christ.—A READER.

OIL PAINTING—No. 4.—After the first coat of painting or dead coloring, as it is called, it should dry. In Summer it will be only a day or two but in dampweather longer. When quite dry wash it with cold water and dry with a soft cloth. This will prevent the colors from running and working as if they were greasy. When you begin to paint again, rub over the parts you intend to paint with a brush wet with a little linseed oil or meglip. This makes the colors combine with the first painting, and also you can wipe them entirely off if you cannot succeed to your mind, while the previous work remains as it was. Go over the painting with the same tints as in the dead coloring, correcting, improving and softening, working the high lights rather lighter for the third color painting. When perfectly dry wash and oil as before and touch up where it is needed with the delicate flesh tints. The glazing is now put on, that is, laying some transparent color mixed only with meglip over any part to enrich and give it depth. It must be put on sparingly, so as to see the former painting through it, and even take off entirely with a rag in some places as on the highest light. Be as careful as possible in the earliest painting for it is impossible to glaze a bad picture into a good one.

Scrambling is the reverse of glazing, and is done by going over the painting when quite dry with opaque tints of a lighter hue, generally with a mixture of white. It is no use in cooling down colors that are too bright, and in making objects appear more distant. Smoke, mist, and the haziness of far-off hills are thus produced. It should be laid on very thinly with a hog's hair. Tool scrambling must not go over the shadows, as they would spoil their depth.

Landscape painting is one of the favorite branches of the art, so it is the easiest. We may make our trees more full in leaf, or rocks more moss-grown, our rivers more clear, and bathe our scenes in golden sunset or make it solemn with dark, driving clouds. The sky is always put in first, beginning with the blue of the sky and working downward with the various tints, be they golden or gray. In a clear, unclouded sky the blue is deepest above our heads, and melts off to the horizon till it becomes a tender gray. Ultramarine and white is the purest sky tint, and a little black and vermilion combined gives the gray. Clouds are painted over the clear sky with deeper shades of gray, or with a little umber mixed with it. Their bright edges are put on after the work is dry, and consist of pure white or some flesh-colored tint, according to the repletion of the sun. Lay the color on sparingly with one of the larger brushes, in tubes or pots from left to right. Beginning from the left-hand corner of the picture, the sky and distance should be softened with a large brush, and allowed to dry before proceeding to the other parts.

Trees, of like manner, should match light, should be painted over the sky, otherwise they may be laid in at once in masses of light and shade, and the leaves made over them when dry, with little touches of the brush, and rather thicker color. There are many different "touches" for foliage, and it requires a little practice to get the habit of doing it well. Some, with a fine brush with plenty of color in it, make a kind of a loop, as if they were going to make the letter O or C. This leaves an oval-full touch, or a brush is dashed flat up on the color and stabbed on the painting. This leaves a star-like touch, or an old hog or flat sable brush, with the hairs worn off different lengths, is used for a jagged foliage, and then painted up and corrected with a fine brush. The parts of leaves and limbs that comes against the sky are painted with thin, transparent color, with a small tool, the light touches with opaque tints. Foliage should not be made too glaring green. A good set of tints is made of the raw sienna and white blue and burnt sienna, and for light tints raw sienna and white or naples yellow alone. You may produce the rough bark of near trees by putting the tints rather dark and putting over rugged, uneven touches of lightish gray, with a very full brush, and glazing it when dry with black and burnt sienna. For trees which are at some distance, and whose foliage appears of a grayish yellow coat, use black naples, yellow and white. For very distant trees, add the French blue and a little light red to give the atmospheric tint. My next letter shall be the foreground.—BRIDAL ROSE.

A DELAYED ANSWER.—"Wife of a Good Husband," I know not whether you are a mother or not, but I shall take it for granted that you are; and for your benefit I will give you a pen-picture. You are at home, seated in your easy chair; on your knees reposes a little two-year-old, of whom One has said, in His infinite love, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." I see your hand gently patting the sunny curls back from the pure brow, and, as you gaze into the blue depths of those beautiful baby eyes, your thoughts run riot after this fashion: "Poor, little, sinful one! there is but a small amount of natural goodness in you; but, by-and-by, after you have reached a responsible age, you will become converted—born again, &c., etc., and then all will be well. Oh, "Wife of a Good Husband," take care how you darken that dear one's life, by such doctrines as that. Do not, I beg you, teach your child that God is a monster who will send his soul to everlasting torment if he does not comply with some sensless ceremony, not understood by you or anyone else, and that the Evil One is stauding ready to take possession of his soul the moment it refuses to obey. Teach him to love the beautiful and good. Keep his mind so employed with the pure and happy things of this world that he will have no time to think of the low and vicious, for "unto the pure all things are pure."

You say that according to my theory an evil person would only be following out his nature. I deny it, on the ground that to do evil is not the natural way of living. To grow wiser and better is the law which governs this world, if I mistake not. Therfore, teach your child to be honest and upright, to be kind and true, for God is truth. Cultivate in the the budding mind of your child the organs of benevolence, ideality, and, if he does not already possess it, self-esteem, and by and by he will "rise up and call you blessed." You asked me to compare the lives of some of Christ's opposers to some of his followers. If by "opposers" you mean men who think for themselves, I can furnish you with the names of a few, though I have no statistics at hand. G. Washington, T. Jefferson, A. Lincoln. Among our poets we have Byron, Shakespeare, Burns, Emerson and Gold, smith, the very mention of whose names would cause a thrill of delight in the heart of any school boy or girl. We have also Goet'e, Schiller, Huxley and Darwin—some or the very best minds this world has produced. So you see I don't "rashly take one man's word," neither was I educated to believe as I do, as my parents were both Scotch Presbyterians in belief, the very antipodes of free thought I suppose.

Now, please do not set me down as an opposer of Christ. I consider the character of Christ as described in the New Testament one of singular purity and worthy of any one's imitation and I suppose the gentlemen I have mentioned thought the same, yet not one of them were "believers," such as Guiteau and the James boys were.

I will close my article by quoting a few lines from Confucian Classics, which I hope "Wife of a good husband" will commit to memory, and perhaps they will assist her to have a more charitable view of her fellow creatures: "There is in every human being, no matter how ignoble, some hint of the perfect—some one place where we may fancy the veil is thin which hides the Divinity behind it."—MARY SIMPSON, Shootman, Carroll Co., Mo.

**Inquiries.**

Will "Harry H. G." tell a subscriber if he turns his eggs, and what kind of thermometer he uses, or will any kind do? How much oil does the big tin lamp hold? As I live at a small town, I don't know whether they keep the large ones. Would glass cups do? Do you watch it all night, and is it regulated by turning the light up or down?—INQUISITIVE, Rockport, Spencer Co., Ind.

Will some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD please send directions for a deep collar of feather-edge lace?—SCHOOL GIRL, Raymilton, Pa.

Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE send directions for open stocking work, and also for fancy mittens suitable for yarn or silk, and directions for the many fancy stitches?—MRS. M. F. C., Westfield, Clark Co., Ill.

Will you pleaie give the address of Sallie Fay through the HOUSEHOLD?—SADIE FAY.

We do not know it?—ED.

Will some of the many readers of the BLADE send me the words of the song entitled "Little Pleader?"—JENNIE HOWIT, Houstonia, Va.

Will the editor or some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me if it is against the law for cousins to marry in Michigan?—MYRTLE.

Our impression is that it is.—ED.

I would say to Mrs. Lou Jay, of Wymose, Neb., in BLADE of April 5, that if she has not got the toy couch she wanted I have one I will send her, and in return would like to ask if any one has a lambrequin pattern for a double window she will send me.—MRS. M. J. HUNTING, Crawfordsville, Washington County, Iowa.

I wish some physician would be kind enough to give a recipe in the BLADE to cure the habit of taking morphine.—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD give directions for a May party? I understand choosing a queen, but what are the duties of the crown-bearer, garland-bearer, scepter-bearer, marshals, maids of honor and floras? Please give all information you can. I would like to see some more autograph verses.—WILD ROSE, Humboldt, Kan.

Will some one tell me through the HOUSEHOLA how to make zephyr flowers and what would be the most suitable color to line a box with for a zephyr wreath?—SUBSCRIBER.

Can any one inform me whether the mulberry tree can be successfully grown in central Iowa; what kind to cultivate, and where they could be gotten?—MRS. J. S. MCCARTY, Hudson, Black Hawk, Co., Ia.

I want to ask about this silk worm raising. Does it pay? and what are the necessities? Is mulberry difficult to raise. If I get cuttings and set out this Spring could I raise worms this year? Let us hear from some who have tried it.—M. O. HOWE.

Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE please give me a remedy for blind staggers in a horse; also, what is the cause of them?—A. L. VOYLES.

Edith Lane, your directions for curing beef, I think, must be good. I will try it: Can you, or any kind member of the HOUSEHOLD, give a recipe for sugar curing hams?—MOCKING BIRD.

"Novice," please send a pattern for darning "on net," if you have one that is nice for chair tidy of linen canvas. I have some nice patterns for baby boots, and fancy mits and mittens, if they would be acceptable in exchange. I would like a pattern to knit a collar.

Will some one tell me how to make a bonnet or some kind of a pretty covering for a six month old baby's head? For Summer, I mean; I can knit hoods in several ways.

I think Mrs. J. C. Smith has never been a dyspeptic, or she would say "eat sparingly." I suffered untold tortures from dyspepsia. I am not fully recovered yet. My doctors told me "mental depression" was the grand cause, but I know that eating in too much haste had something to do with it. Golden Seal is very good; but a little pepsin, after each meal, is better.—BABY MINE.

Our chickens have some disease among them. They get blind in one eye and some of them act as though they had the gapes, (they are hens young and old) and droop around but none of them has died of the disease yet. I should like if some one through the BLADE would tell what disease it is and also give a cure. What is good for splitting hair? The end of my hair is splitting.—GRETTA.

Please answer through your columns the following questions: Can anyone tell me what temperature to keep up in an incubator during the first period of incubation and also during the last. How can I make a brooder and how managed, and what is the best kind of an incubator. I intend to have the Common Sense, but did not know whether it was the best.—WATERTOWN.

Will some one tell through the HOUSEHOLD how to knit rose leaf edging; also can some one favor me with a few copies of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*?—NANNIE, Romeo, Mich.

Please say to Francis E. Greno, Junction City, Kas., that we read the items from Davis County, Kas., in BLADE of February 8, with interest. Now please give the dark side which will interest several readers. And also please ask "Mrs. Libbie Ransom," who wrote in the BLADE of February 8, on "Health for Ladies," if she will tell me where we can get "Mrs. E. R. Shepherd's" book "For Girls," and oblige.—A READER.

Write to Mrs. A. Fletcher, No. 6 East Fourteenth street, New York City.

Does any one in the HOUSEHOLD know whether asparagus can be canned for Winter use? If so please give directions.—A READER.

Will some one please tell me what the yarn is called that is used in place of rags in making these drawn rugs, and where I can get it?—ARLONA.

Please explain what B. & E. edge means in your directions for making Panel Lace in the issue of March 8th.—READER.

**Answers to Inquiries.**

To "Mary H. Mills," Box 372 Alexandria, Va.: No woman or two women can go to Southwest Missouri or any other country and go into cattle or sheep raising. If they can do it anywhere they can do it here. But can a woman make wire fence? Can a woman shoot a dog? Can a woman gallop a mustang after stray cattle? If "Mary" will talk about chickens, beer or strawberries we can give her some points. Five hundred dollars can be made off an acre of strawberries sometimes, and $300 averaged in this place. Good society, splendid water, gloriously healthy climate here.—Box 85, Neosho, Mo.

"Mrs. F. Buchanan" I have sent you a box containing seeds of wild cucumbers, also a postal concerning "Magic Scale" to address given in the BLADE. Please let me know if you receive them. If the seeds do not grow will send more in the Fall (if you will send five cents postage), as they must be frozen before they will grow.

Any one wishing knitting patterns can get a book of patterns and samples of knitting silk by sending a three-cent stamp to the Nonotuck Silk Company, Florence, Mass.—M. E. GREADY.

"Florida," Leesburg, did you receive my letter last October, asking you to send me a tanyah bulb? Have received no reply to my letter in answer to yours.—MEG M.

In answer to correspondents tell Mrs. M. M. S. that L. Capsadell, the author of the Guide to Silk Culture is Secretary of the New York Silk Exchange, 27 Bond street, New York, and as for honesty, I only know that they sent me the silk worm eggs which they offered in the free distribution.

Mrs. Ormsbee may feed her red birds any kind of grains or bird seed with an occasional treat of lean meat, fresh; or insects, fruit, pumpkin or sunflower seeds, etc., in short anything they seem to like, and be sure to give them plenty of sand or fine gravel.—SPINSTER.

Please say to "Pearl" and "Mollie White" here is a nice and inexpensive collar. It is the way that mamma makes mine. Buy one yard of wide lace, one yard of narrow lace, pleat the narrow on to the wide. Sew it upon net wide enough to make as wide as wanted and put a pleating of lace around the top and fasten in front with a bow of blue ribbon.—LIZZIE SHERIDAN.

Mary E. Callen wishes some autograph verses. I will send some:

> "Remember me and bear in mind
> That a constant friend is hard to find,
> But if you find one that is true,
> Don't change the old one for the new."
>
> "Some friends may wish you happiness,
> Some others wish thee wealth,
> My wish for thee is better far:
> Contentment, blest with health."

—LENA WALLA, Bates Co., Mo.

"Lone Daisy" is 16 years old and wants to know what she can do to earn good wages and support a widowed mother and three little brothers. Solomon could not tell her without knowing her and her surroundings. Why is the BLADE burdened with such unanswerable queries? Let "Lone Daisy" consult the best man or woman she knows.—Box 85, Neosho, Mo.

I will answer a few questions:

First—Mrs. Jennie W. Stephenson, the Centennial is only a 6 square block, first a light then a dark, sewed on round and round, no two alike. I have many beautiful quilt patterns which I draw off on paper, writing on each the color used. My patterns are small. When I piece them I make them any size I want. I only offer my way to save the sisters the trouble of piecing their patterns. I have no time to bother drawing patterns for others, being sick half of the time.

Second—"Bess," don't use chloral. Drink a teacup of hop tea each night till your nerves are all right, and your digestion, too.

Three—"Kittie," here is my marble cake. It is splendid, and will keep for months: rolled in a cloth and kept in a jar: Light part, white sugar, 1½ cup; butter, ½ cup; sweet milk, ½ cup; soda, ¼ teaspoonful; cream of tartar, 1 teaspoonful; whites of 4 eggs; flour, 2½ cupfuls. Dark part—brown sugar, 1 cupful; molasses, ½ cup; butter, ½ cup; sour milk, ½ cup; soda, ½ teaspoonful; cream of tartar, 1 teaspoonful; flour, 2½ cupfuls; yolks of 4 eggs; cloves, cinnamon, allspice, nutmeg, ground, each ½ tablespoonful. Directions—Beat eggs and sugar first, soften butter by the fire, but don't melt, then stir it in, put soda and tartar in the milk, then stir it in. Sift flour and add last. Butter pan well then drop first a tablespoonful of one, then the other till your dish is two-thirds full. Bake slow and careful.

Fourth—"Mrs. Hawkins:" Will send a cracker recipe from my book: Butter, 1 cup; salt, 1 teaspoonful; flour, 2 quarts. Rub thoroly together with the hands and wet up with cold water; beat well, and beat in flour, to make white, hard and brittle. Pinch off and roll each one by itself.

Fifth—"Mary:" Strong sage tea, with rusty nails in it, is good, if taken in time, to turn the hair to its original color.

Sixth—"Mattie:" Bathe them freely with kerosene a few times; it kills the insect which causes the scab.

Seventh—W. G. McNutt: The Florida *Agriculturist*, March 14, says in Manatee County common field hands get $15 a month; good ones $18 and board.—Mrs. J. A. BURDOIN, Gallatin, Mo.

Many of the HOUSEHOLD members have no doubt been surprised by the reception of a postal saying that on receipt of 50 cents the "Inquiry" sent to the HOUSEHOLD will be published in its columns. Probably some will be inclined to be indignant, feeling that partiality is used, and, indeed, the accusation is made, though how it could enter the imagination, considering that our correspondents number thousands scattered all over the United States, not one of whom is personally known to us, it is hard to see. The following is the explanation of the departure:

Within the last few months the numbers of inquiries have so multiplied as to reach up into the hundreds, each week. To publish one-tenth part is impossible. Hitherto we have tried to take them in order, but even

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Horticulture.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Gardening is one of the most pleasant as well as healthy occupations I can mention; yet the way it is neglected is astonishing. Many, if not all, of the farmers could have a good garden. But instead of having good and profitable ones, most of them have just the reverse. In riding over the country and town also (for you will find poorly-managed gardens in the city as well as in the country) you see many gardens over-run with weeds, and with a torn-down fence. A few days ago I saw a practical farmer (but not a practical gardener) spading his garden. The ground was wet and would soon bake when spaded up. I asked him if it was not too wet; he replied in the affirmative, and said he could not work it it when the ground was fit for plowing. He would not plow up the ground he intended to put corn in, if it was too wet. But the "fact" is, it don't make much difference. But I say if does made difference. A day well spent in a garden is worth a day spent in planting corn or any other vegetable. This may astonish some. But, read on. Suppose you had no garden? Everything you eat in the line of vegetables you have to buy, from a cabbage to an onion; count up and an see if it is not a small sum. While on the other hand, if you have a good garden, you can supply your own table without much cost. I only add before speaking of the plants early grown, in tending a garden, don't let the grass grow under your feet. I thought I would speak about raising vegetables first, and how to use them after they are raised. The first thing is to have the garden properly fenced. If this cannot be done, when the seeds have been planted cover the beds about an inch with manure from the hen house to prevent chickens from scratching the ground. Now you want a hot-bed (too late to make one now). There are different methods; but the one I give you I have tried, and it proved successful. Drive two stakes in the ground (having both the same length) about 16 feet apart, according to size, then drive two more about four south of the first two, letting them slant so as to let the rain run to the south, then board up with thick plank. The tighter they are pressed together the better. Now throw up dirt on all the sides, out and in, then cover the beds with oat straw, for if you make early, the ground is cold, and the straw will protect the manure, which should be piled up in a suitable place (before putting in the bed) when cleaning out the stalls. Now the bed is ready, cover the manure about a foot more, the manure, tramping it solid, so it will readily heat, cover over the manure with rich earth to the depth of one inch or more. Now it is really for the seed. Instead of putting nothing but earth on top of the manure. Take one-half each of log manure—which can be procured in the woods—and one-half of rich dirt, and mix together; the next is planting the setting out. The last letter will be on the raising of celery, etc.—S. SAVAGE, Sidney, O.

### "Chess in Wheat."

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have been very much interested in the discussion of the much mooted question of "chess in wheat," and have thought of some of those who are so sure that they know all about it, were acquainted with all the facts and circumstances in regard to the nature and growth of the two plants, that they would not be to jump at conclusions. I have seen fields of wheat fed off in the Spring by sheep and calves, which would certainly injure more or less of the wheat roots, and yet there would be no more chess in them than in the fields of any average farmer; again, I have had my own wheat kill out entirely, or nearly so, and yet did not have a crop of chess, for I will not sow any but clean seed. Taking these things into consideration, I am led to believe "that what a man sows, that shall he also reap."

But the purpose for which I write this article is to state two incidents that can be abundantly proven, which I think will set some of them to thinking about the absurdity of wheat turning to chess. These incidents happened when this country was new. The first one is this: Two men had a chopping of 10 acres on which they got a splendid burn, and which they sowed to wheat in the Fall, the seed being so clean that I do not think you could have found a pint of chess in a hundred bushels of it. In the Spring they sowed timothy which was also clean. The wheat when harvested and threshed turned 25 bushels to the acre. The next Spring the timothy came on nicely, for they supposed so, and they anticipated a large crop of grass; but lo! when it came to head it was nearly all chess. Now, will some of the correspondents tell me, through the BLADE, where that chess came from!

The other incident is this: On another chopping, after getting an extra burn and getting it fenced in, we had to take a couple of handles of oats to feed the oxen with which we were logging, and feed them in the fence-corners, employing for such purpose perhaps a dozen corners. After getting it cleared we sowed to wheat, and the next season had a nice crop of wheat, free from chess, but those fence-corners were one complete mat of chess. Query: Where did the chess come from!—C., Catharine, N. Y.

### A Cure for Hoof-Bound Horses.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Rub on the hoof common soft soap, that which is made of grease and wood ashes. Apply about three times a week with the hands or a rag, and a bath with warm water alternate days is also good, thereby softening the hoofs. Soft soap, if applied in due time, will cure ringbone on horses. Put on at a time all that can be rubbed into the hair; rub in with the hand carefully but long and thoroly each time the soap is applied, three or four times a week. The soap wants to have plenty of grease when first made, and ought to be old, or to have been made a few months at least. For worms in horses, I feed a little fine tobacco in their oats.—E. BURGDORF, China, Delaware County, N. Y.

### Plum Trees.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

We have a large number of plum trees which blossom every year, but about the time the plums are half grown they drop off, each one having a speck on the side. Can you or any reader of the BLADE give a recipe which will prevent this!—L. C. WISE, Mt. Union, Stark Co., O.

### Profits and Losses of Poultry-Raising.

Writers on poultry differ about which is the best breed of fowls to keep. One has an "ax to grind;" others are influenced by their likes and dislikes. What wonder, then, that farmers and novices in the poultry business are at a loss to know which breed is best adapted to their wants! Extravagant and often misleading statements about this or that breed or strain frequently appear in our poultry and agricultural journals, and by referring to the advertising columns, oftentimes, a reason for these articles may be found. Seldom does a season pass but that I see, hear or read of the same old story—of eggs failing to hatch, fowls not answering description given of them, or not being up to the regulation "point" of the breed, and these are all sold at high prices by some not over-scrupulous breeder or dealer. There are honest dealers who take every pains to deal fairly with their customers, and they find their reward in it by the appreciation of their patrons and a ready sale of surplus stock and eggs at remunerative prices.

Poultry raising, to be profitable, requires a thorough knowledge of, and adaptedness to the business on the part of the keeper. He should be located within easy distance of some City or good market, near a railroad station if transportation is necessary. He should select such breed or breeds as his taste and other circumstances will warrant. He should provide good, comfortable houses, with runs adapted to the object in keeping, bearing in mind that eggs for producing chickens are very much better where the hens have a free run and plenty of cocks (say one to 10) for breeding hens. For market and number of eggs, limited confinement without cocks is preferable. The two foregoing essential provided, he should feed his fowls regularly three times a day, varying the food as much as possible at the three feeds. Soft food, hot or cold, as the weather may be, should be given in the morning. This may be meal, bran, vegetables, meat, etc., mixed, wet with water or milk, giving once or twice a week with this food a dose of red pepper. The other two rations may be of whole grains of different kinds, charcoal (and no better charcoal for the purpose can be had than corn on the cob charred by placing it in the stove oven till properly cooked), plenty of green grass, clover, rowan hay, cabbages and turnips should be within their reach. He should also provide plenty of pulverized oyster shells, bones, old slaked lime and gravel, with dusting places for their use.

Lastly, he should keep his fowl house scrupulously clean; whitewash and fumigate as often as is necessary to the purpose. He should never crowd too many fowls into one compartment; not over 30 or 40. He should colonize as much as possible, and avoid in-and-in breeding as far as may be. I believe that the foregoing embrace the essential and fundamental rules for profitable poultry raising, and that he who follows this course will meet with success. Neglect them and fowl raising will be found "up hill work" and a non-paying business.—*W. H. White, in Country Gentleman.*

### Planting Small Seeds.

There are many failures in planting or sowing small garden and farm seeds from three causes, namely, in not sufficiently pulverizing the soil, in burying too deep, and in not compressing the earth closely about the seeds.

1. Without thorough pulverization, the soil and its moisture cannot be brought into close contact with the seed, but only a few points of the small clods and lumps will touch it, and air crevices be left all about it. The smaller the seed, the larger will be these crevices in comparison. Seeds will not grow buried in a stone-heap, or in a heap of coarse clods. The more nearly the soil is reduced to the condition of fine powder, the better. Garden beds should, therefore, be finely pulverized with a thorough use of the steel rake. Manure, when applied, should be thoroly broken up and well intermixed. In sowing the smaller flower seeds, which are not to be covered over half an inch deep, it is well to pulverize the earth with the thumb and finger as it is dropped in the drill. If the soil is not dry enough for the operation wait until it becomes so, and more will be gained by the delay than by the hasty covering of fine seeds with wet clods. A rule has been correctly given, that a strong soil is never dry enough until a clod under the pressure of the foot is crumbled to powder, instead of pressed to a soft and yielding mass.

2. Seeds are often buried too deep. They must never be placed beyond the reach of air. An old and good rule is to cover them to a depth varying from three to five times their diameter. But this rule will vary with the character of the soil and its condition. More depth will be required for a dry than for a moist covering; and a greater depth of sand may be applied than of compact clay. Seedsmen are sometimes falsely charged with selling poor seed, merely because the gardener buried it to such a depth that it could not grow. We have witnessed some rather striking instances of such mistakes.

3. The soil should be sufficiently compressed about the seed, otherwise there will be many air cavities. The amount of pressure given will depend on circumstances. If the earth is finely pulverized, less pressure will be required than with a coarse or lumpy soil. A heavier pressure needs to be given with a dry than a moist soil. It is an old opinion that seeds germinate better if sown just before a rain than after it. This may be true when a fine soil has been previously well pressed about the seed. More commonly a coarse soil has prevented a close packing, and the soil having been softened more or less by a shower, will the more closely encase the seed with a moderate pressure. If the gardener understands the rationale of all these operations, he will be more likely to avoid mistakes, and to meet with uniform success, than if he pursues blind and unconditional rules.

In sowing every kind of seed, and with different conditions of the soil, a great deal that is really valuable in practice, as well as really interesting, may be learned by trying different modes side by side. Bury the seeds at different depths, and mark each portion; observe the condition of the soil as to moisture and fineness; plant both before and after rain, in a commonly coarse and in a finely pulverized soil; these experiments, performed side by side, will during the season of growth convey much valuable instruction to the operator.—*Country Gentlemen.*

### Shipping Live Poultry.

We have had occasion several times in out visits at the markets to note the manner in which live poultry was packed and sent to this city. The dealer in fancy fowls, in shipping to a purchaser, observes much precaution in his method of boxing and sending, realizing that much depends upon his name as a breeder and upon the appearance of the fowls after arriving at their destination. But how are the common barnyard fowls shipped? We find them packed almost like sardines, with scarcely standing room, in boxes having over the top a layer of slats so close together as to almost prevent the admission of sufficient light and air; crowded in together so closely that movement is almost impossible, while some are obliged to lie down in order to make room for others over them. Such packing as that is cruelty to animals, and as such ought to be prevented. But that is not the only objectionable point—poultry sent to market in such a manner must, if confined for more than a day, become badly soiled, and perhaps diseased, and will present an appearance not much to the credit of the shipper. The better the condition of the produce in the market the higher the price paid for it. The subject of shipping live poultry to market seems to have been overlooked by writers of poultry works, as far as we have been able to determine; but nevertheless humanity toward dumb creatures, and the welfare of producer and buyer demand that care and kindness be exercised in marketing live stock.—*Rural New Yorker.*

### Depth for Planting Corn.

Professor Lakenby gives, in his first report as Director of the Ohio Experiment Station, the results of an interesting experiment on that question, in which corn planted on the 24 of June, at the depths of two and three inches, yielded nearly 40 per cent. more grain than that planted one inch deep, and 26 per cent. more than that planted four inches deep. It is probable that if the planting had been done earlier in the season, the very shallow planting would have shown less disadvantage, and the very deep planting more; but the experiment forcibly shows how much may be lost through a little error in management.

In this experiment, the one-inch planting made but 75 per cent. of a stand, while the two-inch planting made 100 per cent., and the three and four inch 90 per cent., thus showing the risk of shallow planting late in the season.

MANY of our subscribers have written to us concerning machinery and information for sorghum-growing and the manufacture of sorghum products. These can not do better than to write to J. A. Field & Co., corner of Eighth and Howard streets, St. Louis, who issue a pamphlet of valuable information on the subject, which they will send to all applying for it. They deal extensively in the best machinery and appliances for sorghum raising and manufacturing.—ED. BLADE FARM.

### Massachusetts's Voting Population.

Boston Transcript.

The voting population of the State, judging by the United States census of 1880, consists of native voters, 326,003; foreign voters, 85,345; colored voters, 5,956—total, 417,305. Last year the vote of the Commonwealth was as follows: Butler, 133,946; Bishop, 119,997; Almy, 2,137; all others, 198—total, 255,278. At the Presidential election in 1880, the vote of the Commonwealth reached a total of 282,512. This is 26,234 in excess of the whole number of ballots cast last year. There is, therefore, an abundant margin for gain in votes at the next election.

### What the Bold, Bad Boniface Said.

New Orleans Picayune.

A Florida hotel keeper was charging a Western traveler three prices for bad accommodations. "What will you do when you have killed the goose that lays the golden egg?" said the grumbling traveler. "Wait for another goose!" said the hard-faced landlord.

### An Arithmetical Calculation.

Rochester Post-Express.

Scene in a Chicago shoe store: "What size?" "Two's, please." An interval of hard work. "Do you want a pair of shoes, Miss, or only one?" "A pair of course." "Ah! yes, I see; twice two are four; John, stretch a pair of No. 4 gaiters."

### The Advantage of a Long Fishing Pole.

Kentucky State Journal.

When a fellow gets a letter for his wife out of the Post Office and he forgets to give it to her for a week or so, the safest way of letting her have it is to tie it on the end of a long fishing pole and poke it through a window to her.

### "In Better Health than for Many Years."

A gentleman in McHenry, Ill., whose wife was in a very low state of health, and who could get no help from physicians, sent for a Compound Oxygen Treatment. After using it, he wrote: My wife's health has greatly improved. At the time she commenced using the Treatment, her stomach would not retain any food, but soon after taking her food began to digest, and her general health is improving. She has enjoyed better health during the last six months than for many years." Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with reports of cases and full information, sent free. Dr. STARKEY & PALEN, 139 and 141 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## ROBENT REVELATIONS.

### A Rat-Catcher Rattles Away About Rats and Their Habits.

### How American Rats and Cockney Rats Exchange Visits—Decline of the Noble Sport of Rat Killing.

New York Morning Journal.

"I've got as high as $100 for taking two rats from a ship," said the rat-catcher. "Dock rats live at the piers in colonies of from 500 to 2,000. Like bad tenants they leave their old habitations for new about once a month. On the 1st of May they will move by thousands. Constantly uneasy, they go around from dock to dock seeking where the lowest tide is. They have a navy. It is made up of floating pieces of wood and floating chips. They are all pirates or wreckers. When scraps or slops are thrown overboard from a ship's deck they put out in their craft and seize it.

"Tourists going to Europe board a ship in two ways. The passengers go up the gang-plank. The rats climb up the anchor-chain and enter the ship at the anchor port hole. Dan Stingsby, the great rat-catcher, says he has seen an old rat, carpet-bag in hand, bid his family good-bye, and then walk up one of the ship's cables. Dock rats go to Europe whenever they feel like it, and usually make four or five trips a year. They are the third-class passengers. The first-class go in the cabin, the second in the steerage, and rats in the hold. Going over they live on exported American flannels and rosin. Coming back their food is imported fruits and delicacies. They do not get off the vessel when it touches Liverpool for fear of being left behind. They are able to climb the rigging like old soldiers. In wooden ships they sometimes eat through the planks and set the vessel leaking.

"There are English rats in America and American rats in England. The Cockney rat is coarser than the American, and is not generally able to stand up four rounds against an American rat. The 'bon-ton' New York rats imitate the customs of the British rats.

"Rats mate. In a year a newly-wedded paid of rats will raise an interesting family of 120 offspring, not counting descendants of the third and fourth generation. This is why at the moment a pair of rats set up their household goods on board a ship its owners will give a rat-catcher $100 to serve a writ of ejectment on the prolific rodents. Some vessels keep 20 cats to hunt vermin.

"The hotels in New York are greatly annoyed with rats, and they infest private houses. The Windsor pays $200 a year, the St. Nicholas and a large number of others $100 each to a professional rat-catcher, who hunts rats in them twice a week the year round. Some private houses pay $20 a month to be protected from the vermin. Harry Jennings, the king of the New York rat-catchers, is said to have an income of $6,000 a year. The captured rats are sold at $15 a hundred."

"How do rats reach private houses?"

"They go from the docks six or seven miles through the sewers, stop opposite some house and mine their way into its cellar. A banquet at a residence will bring a whole colony of them. We can always tell when there is a great supper at the Union League Club by the movement of the rats toward the upper part of the City.

"There are about a dozen kinds of rats. The common rat is a brindle gray. There are white and black rats, white and gray, and pure white ones with pink eyes. I have heard rat-catchers tell of pink ones with white eyes. I never saw one. I once caught a rat with but two feet. The other rats had held him in a museum. An ordinary rat weighs one pound. The largest one I ever saw weighed two pounds and six ounces, and was as big as a half grown cat."

"What is the best time ever made by a terrier in a pit?"

"A little black and tan, weighing 11 pounds, about the beginning of March, in a place not 100 miles from New York, killed 100 rats in 13:28. That is the fastest time ever made in New York. Mr. Foster's fox-terrier, Pigeon, weighing six pounds, polished off 10 rats in 58 seconds, which is the best time on record in Europe or America. In the pit the rats sometimes show fight to the dog. I have seen a terrier covered with rats so that you couldn't see a hair on his body. They bite the dog so severely sometimes that he is covered with blood. The noble sport, I am sorry to say, is declining. In its palmy days I have seen $5,000 or $6,000 change hands around the pit in a few minutes."

"What is the best time made by a rat-catcher?"

"Prince Jennings once picked up a rat a minute for five hours at a stretch. That's the best time I know of."

"Are rat-catchers ever attacked or bitten?"

"Stories of them being killed by rats have been printed, but they are sensational. When rat-catchers are bitten they cauterize the wound at once. Rats seem to know them and hardly ever try to hurt them. I have often put a dozen rats inside my shirt when I had filled my bag and had no place else to put them."

"The rat-catcher's guild is held in high repute?"

"Yes. In England the rat-catchers wear belts on which pictures of cats and rats and dogs are wrought. They ought to do so here. They are too modest."

### NEWS.

#### How They Receive it out in Egypt.

Texas Siftings.

"Pretty tired, am't you?" inquired a St. Louis drummer of an Illinois Egyptian, whom he found mutilating fence rails.

"Wall, pretty middlin' so," said the chopper; "but they do tell how old Abe Garfield, our President, used to split rails."

"You are thinking of Abe Lincoln. Garfield was no rail splitter," said the drummer: "besides that, Garfield is dead."

"No! Sho! You're funnin', ain't yer?" inquired the chopper. "When did he peyunk?"

"It's pretty near two years now since he was shot."

"Shot! Was he?"

"Yes."

"Wall, durn my skin, stranger, but he must have died mighty sudden, else I'd a hearn tell on it."

#### A Sharp Suggestion for a "Mum Sociable."

Boston Post.

In Western Pennsylvania a church entertainment known as the "mum sociable" is taking the place of the time-honored church fair. As the name implies, no one is to speak under penalty of a fine and the funds thus raised are solemnly given to the Lord. Shrewd managers would let loose a swarm of bees on such an occasion.

#### A New Way to Pay Old Church Debts.

Exchange.

A new way to pay church debts has been introduced in Rocktown, O. Church suppers are given at which the people who do not laugh or talk are entertained free of charge; those who talk are charged 23 cents, and those who laugh 30 cents. The church has already paid off a large debt and money is flowing into the treasury.

#### It Has Been Raised from Time Immemorial.

Boston Post.

The Chinese have no word that is equivalent to hell, and no conception of such a place. A missionary in an agricultural district of China states that when he tried to explain it, the people asked if it was anything that could be raised. We trust he answered that it was.

#### Germs in Disease.

The germ theory of disease is older than is usually believed. In an old book, "Diseases of the Army," by Sir John Pringle, is the idea that germs introduce themselves into the blood and produced a sort of a fermentation which caused illness. As this work was published 140 years ago, this theory is pretty venerable.


#### "Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.


## AMERICAN PORK.

### How Germany Should be Boycotted —Minister Sargent Tells How Popular Feeling is Worked up in Germany.

WASHINGTON, May 4.—Minister Sargent writes the Department of State from Berlin, under date of April 13, that in consequence of reports published in the Continental press that an outbreak of trichinosis caused by eating American pork, had occurred among their garrison at Tilsit, Germany, he had instructed the nearest Consular officer to make investigation and report the facts. The published statements were positive as to the source of the disease, and stated 13 deaths had already occurred. On examination it was found 14 cases of trichinosis had occurred among soldiers of the garrison of Tilsit, all very slight, and all the the persons attacked had been restored to health. The meat which produced the disease was not issued to the soldiers in their garrison rations, and beyond that there is no evidence whatever as to its origin. The General Surgeon of the first army corps and Mayor of Tilsit said it was impossible to obtain any proof as to whether the pork was of native or foreign origin. All that was known was that the soldiers attacked had obtained the meat outside, and probably from their relatives in town. It is probable the meat was native raw products, so largely consumed among the lower classes in Germany.

CHICAGO, May 3.—In an interview to-day upon the pending controversy over the importation of pork into Germany and the action taken by Minister Sargent, Herrmann Raster, editor of the Staats Zeitung, one of the oldest and most influential journals of its class in the country, contends that the action of the German Government is due solely to the failure of the American Congress to guard against such a move. He states that a few weeks before Congress adjourned he had a certain resolution introduced to the effect that the President should be empowered, in case any foreign country prohibited the importation of American products before the meeting of the next Congress, to retaliate by prohibiting the importation of the products of that country, but Congress adjourned without taking action. The mere threat of retaliation would have been sufficient to have prevented any such law being thought of, said the gentleman.

## TEWKSBURY.

### Systematic Swindling by the Managers—How Books Were Made to "Balance."

BOSTON, May 3.—Dr. C. S. Martin testified at the Tewksbury examination today. He was a student at Harvard Medical School from 1871 to 1874. No babies were ever dissected there, and no infants' bodies ever brought in but once. No dogs or cats were ever dissected, consequently their remains were never mingled with those of human beings, as asserted in previous testimony. Also $10 was paid for bodies. He knew nothing of the disposition of the remains after dissection.

Lorenzo S. Fairbanks testified he had examined the books in which Chas. B. Marsh had recorded the money of patients, and there are 54 erasures and alterations, 47 of which were of figures in the money columns. These books cover from 1868, but for the first 10 years of the present management no books can be found.

The Governor then took the history book and read that an inmate named Allen had died in 1877, leaving $46. On the money book Allen's assets appeared as $1, and the book showed an erasure, as if changed from $46. Another book showed that $1 was paid to the State. Jane McGraty took $29.53 to Tewksbury, but was credited with $9.58, and the book showed an erasure had been made in a most suspicious manner. Elizabeth Barry was credited with $4 in the history book, but in the money book the figure 4 had been altered to 1. Fairbanks testified that in a number of entries on the money book relating to assets of other patients, erasures had been made most skillfully so as to make the amounts less than originally intended.

Marsh, Superintendent of the Tewksbury Almshouse, did not file a bond when elected in July, 1880, as required by law. This is a new complication.

The Committee on Expenditures called upon Gov. Butler to-day in relation to the appropriation for the fewksbury Almshouse. The Governor guaranteed to run the institution on his own system if the Legislature appropriates $70,000 a year. If any of the appropriations remained unexpended he would turn the residue over to the State Treasury. If the expenses exceed the amount appropriated he would pay the excess out of his own pocket. To show the institution was properly cared for, he would allow a committee of the Republican State Central Committee to inspect the institution.

## STEAMER BURNED.

### Panic Among Chinese Passengers, and a Large Number Drowned.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 3.—Intelligence of the burning of the steamer Grappler is received. The catastrophe occurred a few miles off Seymour Narrows.

There were on board about 200 passengers, principally Chinamen. When it became known that the boat was on fire, the Chinamen became perfectly wild and so interfered with efforts to quench the flames that the fire increased rapidly.

The Captain directed that all who did not obey orders should be shot. Finally a number of Chinamen were knocked down, others placed in irons, and all run into the hold.

The boat was headed towards shore and beached. Boats were lowered, and the crazed Chinamen rushed into and overturned them. In the smoke and darkness nothing could be done to save them and a large number were drowned.

#### A Great and Successful Fraud.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 3.—Mrs. Angeline Blake, a widow, has begun ejectment suits in the Kings County Supreme Court against several persons residing upon property on Eleventh street, and near Seventh avenue, in South Brooklyn, which she claims to own, and which is worth about $110,000. Mrs. Blake was born in Martinique in 1833; was married here; her husband died and she was left with an only child. Some time ago she went back to Martinique and deeded the property to her son. The son died, and she returned recently in order to recover the property, when she learned that a young man representing herson in every particular had impersonated the deceased, and sold all the property, giving deeds and taking money for the same. He has since disappeared with his booty, over $100,000, and can not be found. Consequently Mrs. Blake claims that the deeds were void and fraudulent, and now seeks to recover the estate, which consists of eight houses and 48 lots.

#### Spruce Trees Dying Off.

BOSTON, May 3.—A special to the Journal from Bangor says that reports from the lumber region of Aroostook show that the spruce trees are dying off at a fearful rate. In a part of one Township, where 700,000 were expected to be cut during last Winter, only 75,000 feet of sound spruce could be found. The rest of the Township was in the same condition. So far as can be ascertained, there are no worms at work. The tops of the dead trees have a reddish color and look as though fire had swept over them. There are a number of Townships in which it is estimated that three fourths of the spruce are dead. No satisfactory theory for this serious state of things has been broached, and great alarm exists among land owners. It is suggested by one lumberman that the trees are dying of old age.

#### Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines Gets $1,-925,667.

NEW ORLEANS, May 4.—In the case of Myra Clark Gaines, against the City of New Orleans, the report of the Master in Chancery is confirmed, and interest added. Mrs Gaines gets judgment against the city for $1,925,667.

#### A Woman's Ways.

A Brooklyn girl hangs up the clothes in the backyard every Monday for the laundress. She wears a regular "washerwoman's costume. The skirt of old gold satin is plain, the overdress of crimson cloth is turned up and embroidered in daisies. A clothespin bag of macreme hangs from her side, the pretty sleeves come to elbow and are caught up by gold pins, and her hat is broad-brimmed and trimmed with a gilded clothes line.


If your blood is vitiated, cleanse it without delay by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Safe and effective.

#### Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver sometimes have done. It will change light or dark hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. ROBINSON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. H. GITTLEMAN, New York.


## PHŒNIX PARK.

### Two Prisoners Plead Guilty to Having Witnessed the Murders, and Are Sentenced to Death—The Statements of the Doomed Men.

DUBLIN, May 2.—Patrick Delaney and Thomas Caffrey, two more of the men charged with participation in the murder of Cavendish and Burke, were arraigned for trial this morning. They created a sensation in the court room by pleading guilty to the charge against them. Both were sentenced to be hanged June 2.

Before Caffrey had pleaded guilty he was informed by his solicitors that the Crown gave no hope of a mitigation of the sentence of death which would be passed upon him.

When Delaney was called upon to plead he said: "I am guilty of being in the park at the time Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were killed, but I did not commit the murder. I plead guilty."

The Judge explained to him that this really amounted to a plea of innocence.

Delaney then formally pleaded guilty. He said: "It was brought into this at first foolishly, not knowing what it was. I was forced from my work to go to the park. We had to obey the orders of the society or take the consequences. When I got in the park I could not get away. I saw the murders committed, but took no part in them. I went to the park on Kavanagh's car. He speaks the truth; so does Carey. The murders were committed by Joe Brady and Timothy Kelly and by nobody else. I saved Judge Lawson's life at the risk of my own. I was put on to shoot him by Millett and Brady and the only way to escape the task was by calling the guard's attention."

Judge O'Brien, in passing sentence on Delaney, said he had a duty to perform. He had at the previous trial of the prisoner for attempting to shoot Judge Lawson, pitied him, because he showed some feeling for his wife and family. The prisoner would see to what misery they had been brought by thee wicked system of conspiracy.

When Caffrey was placed in the dock, his face wore a smile. The consequence of pleading guilty was again fully explained to him in open Court, but he insisted on the plea. On being asked whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him, Caffrey replied in a loud, clear voice: "All I have to say, standing on the brink of the grave, is that I did not know what was going to happen until 20 minutes before the murders were committed. I was bound to go to the park under pain of death."

The Judge, in passing sentence, said there were no means of judging the truth of the prisoner's statement. He did not decide that it was necessarily wholly untrue.

The Grand Jury have been summoned to meet to-morrow to find bills against the men who are charged with conspiracy to murder.

CORK, May 3.—A prominent member of the Nationalist party named Murphy has been remanded for trial for refusing to testify at a private inquiry.

## INDIANA.

### Result of Municipal Elections in a Number of Cities.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 1.—Municipal elections were held in the following Cities of this State to-day, with results as follows:

VINCENNES—The entire Democratic ticket elected for the first time in several years.

DELPHI—Democratic ticket elected by a handsome majority.

GREENCASTLE—The Democrats claim the entire ticket by 225 majority.

GREENFIELD—The whole Republican ticket elected by increased majorities.

LOGANSPORT—Democrats elected Mayor, Treasurer, Clerk, Marshall, and four out of five Councilmen, a gain of Marshal and one Councilman.

MUNCIE—Independent ticket elected. The canvass was made on local issues.

KOKOMO—The Democrats elect Mayor and Marshal; the rest Republican.

MADISON—Democrats elect Treasurer, Marshal and Assessor, and four out of six Councilmen. The Republicans gain the Clerk. The new Council will stand a tie, with a Republican Mayor to cast the deciding vote.

TERRE HAUTE—Republicans elected all the ticket except Clerk. The City went Democratic last November by 500 majority. The Council falls into the hands of the Democrats.

NEW ALBANY—The Independent candidate for Mayor and Clerk were elected, defeating the regular Democratic nominees. The Democrats elect Treasurer, Marshal and two Councilmen; the Republicans two Councilmen and the Independents one.

COLUMBUS — The entire Democratic ticket elected.

RICHMOND—Republicans elected Mayor, Marshal and nine Councilmen; the Democrats elected three Councilmen.

LAFAYETTE—The City election resulted in a victory for the Democrats—all City officers and a large majority of the Council.

## MURCH AND HILL.

### Representative Murch Throws Out Some Suggestions to Secretary Folger.

WASHINGTON, May 3.—Rep. Murch has written to Sec. Folger as follows:

DEAR SIR: I had hoped before this to have replied to suggestions contained in your letter to me of the 27th ult., but the absence from the city of parties interested with me in the pending investigation of the Supervising Architect's office and the importance of your suggestions have compelled me to take more time than I otherwise would have taken, and I am not yet ready to reply fully, but hope to be able to do so in a day or two. I will, however, say in this writing that as the suggestion to place D. S. Alexander on the Committee is coupled with a conditioon to grant him a leave of absence for 10 or 12 days, which will delay the investigation that length of time, and as the Fifth Auditor of the Treasury is a subordinate of French, the Assistant Secretary, a part of whose division it is proposed to investigate, I would most respectfully suggest with the knowledge and consent of proponents, to substitute the name of Hon. Kenneth Raynor, Solicitor of the Treasury, in place of Alexander, Fifth Auditor. I believe that the Committee thus constituted will be eminently satisfactory to all concerned.

Very respectfully yours,
T. H. MURCH.

The points in the letter of Sec. Folger to which Murch refers, but does not reply to in this communication, relate to the employment of counsel and payment of fees and traveling expenses of witnesses. Murch wishes to be represented by counsel before the Committee, and desires some provisions be made for the payment of expenses of witnesses.

### WHAT'S SAVED IS GAINED.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

#### More Horrible Than Tewksbury.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., May 1.—Startling disclosures have been made by an investigation into the conduct of the keeper of the poor of East Brunswick Township. Since last March this office has been filled by Adolph Harmann, formerly a butcher in Milltown, who received $2.25 a week for each inmate. It is alleged that the paupers are given barely enough food to sustain life and are kept without fire and in a most deplorable condition. A local paper publishes an account of a visit by its reporter to the institution, which states that the sick are kept in an attic, where the snow sifted through the roof, and without proper covering. One man, it is stated, lay with the flesh rotting from his bones from a neglected sore. Another was dying, and was being treated to rum and whiffs from a tobacco pipe, with the death rattle in his throat.


Humors of the stomach, salt rheum, and all blood disorders, are radically cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.


#### Extraordinary Stealing by a Counter-Jumper.

NEW YORK, May 1.—James J. Madden, a clerk in charge of the lace department of Muller & Brothers' importing house at 495 Broome street, was arrested on charges of stealing about $30,000 worth of laces. He confessed that he had been stealing from time to time for several years, and told where and how he had disposed of the goods. As a result of his revelations three dealers in second-hand goods and Mme. Miller, a Fifth avenue milliner, were arrested.

#### Gamblers Raided.

NEW YORK, May 1.—The police to-night raided a gambling house kept by a Spaniard named Garcia. Twenty-four persons, including the proprietor, were captured. It required the entire force of the 15th precinct to take them in, as they fought desperately to escape.


#### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

Makes a Cooling Drink.

Into half a tumbler of ice water put a teaspoonful of Acid Phosphate; add sugar to the taste.


## I. O. O. F.

### Grand Encampment of Ohio—Reports of Officers.

AKRON, May 1.—The Grand Encampment of Ohio, I. O. O. F., began its annual meeting in this city to-day, and will continue in session several days. The Encampment met in Odd Fellows' Hall at 10 o'clock this morning, and was called to order by Representative L. C. Parker, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements. He then introduced Mayor L. D. Watters, who delivered an address of welcome. Grand Patriarch John N. Van Deman, of Washington C. H., responded.

At the conclusion of these exercises the Grand Encampment met in annual session, with Grand Patriarch John N. Van Deman in the chair.

The Grand Treasurer's report shows receipts for the year of $6,031; expenditures, $3,615.

The Grand Scribe's report shows a net increase of 665 members, and in finance a gain of $12,075.22. The number of Patriarchs relieved is some less than last year, but the amount paid is in excess of that paid last year over $500. The following is a summary for 1882:

| MEMBERSHIP. | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. of members per last report | | 10,286 |
| No. initiated during the year | 1,141 | |
| No. admitted by card | 312 | |
| No. reinstated | 97 | |
| | | 1,550 |
| | | 11,086 |
| No. expelled | 10 | |
| No. dropped | 453 | |
| No. withdrawn by card | 112 | |
| No. deceased | 109 | |
| Germania, No. 221, consolidated | 21 | |
| | | 685 |
| | | 10,951 |
| No. of members remaining | | |
| No. of Past Chief Patriarchs, 3,499. | | |
| Net increase of membership, 665. | | |

| FINANCIAL. | | |
|---|---|---|
| Balance of cash on hand, as per last report | | $ 30,329 98 |
| Investments, as per last report | | 167,756 01 |
| Receipts during the year 1882 | | 70,238 81 |
| | | $268,680 80 |
| Expenditures during the year, 1882 | | 58,338 37 |
| | | $210,324 43 |
| The semi-annual reports show cash on hand | $ 35,383 76 | |
| The semi-annual reports show investments | 174,987 45 | |
| | $210,371 21 | |
| No. of Patriarchs relieved | 1,062 | |
| No. of widowed families relieved | 6 | |
| No. of weeks' benefits paid | 6,916 | |
| Amount paid for relief of Patriarchs | | $ 23,530 00 |
| Amount paid for relief of widowed families | | 285 80 |
| Amount paid for burying the dead | | 2,910 01 |
| | | $ 26,728 40 |

## AUGUSTINIAN SOCIETY.

### The Courts Trying to Straighten Out the Affairs of Ignorant Bankers.

SALEM, Mass., May 1.—The case of the Augustinian Society of Lawrence, which failed recently, owing $500,000 or more to 703 depositors, came up before the Insolvency Court. Father McAner, President of the Society, states that he did not positively know the history of the real estate transactions and did not approximately know the condition of the finances. His testimony showed great ignorance of the affairs of the institution. He admitted that mortgages were only given to appease clamorous depositors and particularly to the largest depositors.

Father Reagan, Treasurer of the Society, said that in April, 1882, the church and school house were mortgaged for $90,000, used for meeting the interest on the deposits, and in cases for paying the principal. Did not approximately know the financial standing, or concern. Three mortgages were taken by him. He knew he was giving preference to two depositors (THEM sellers), overlooking girl depositors and believed the action right. Some discussion occurred upon the legal and moral rights in these cases. Father Reagan said the Society's affairs were in the dark in 1881, and a man named Smith, of Philadelphia, an expert, worked six months on the books and then went away completely broken down. He was a very old man. It took these six months to show that he was incompetent. Dennis Sullivan was next engaged, beginning in May, 1882. He had never kept books to

# News of the Week

### TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

The Columbus cigar makers were granted the advance of $1.

The St. Albans, Vt., steel mills have failed. Liabilities, $50,000.

The Pennsylvania Republican State Convention is called for July 11.

A great strike of carpenters and masons for increase in wages has begun in Berlin.

The corporation of Montreal voted two to one against allowing female tax-payers to vote.

Otto Schumaker suicided at Akron, O., by shooting himself through the head with revolver.

The sale has been effected in London of $3,000,000 of the bonds of the California & Oregon Railway.

The trustees of Hiram College met in Cleveland and elected Rev. Joseph King, of Pittsburg, President.

The Iowa Republican State Committee have fixed the date of the State Convention June 27, at DesMoines.

The Superior Court of Kentucky has decided that a wife can recover money lost by her husband at poker.

At Phelps City, Mo., half the business portion of the Town burned; 15 buildings were consumed; loss, $12,000.

At Antwerp, Remorg, a corn dealer, failed for $300,000. A lady, whose husband is ruined by the failure, committed suicide.

Congressman Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, is exceedingly ill with the gout in New York, and some of his friends think he may not live.

Natalia Moeller, aged 45, has been awarded $1,000 damages by a jury at Oregon, Ills., against David Bohner, aged 60, for breach of promise.

Ex-Sen. Tafor proposes to build a house in Denver which shall rival Vanderbilt's and the famed palaces of California. So his new wife says.

The Marshfield, Mass., plains are ablaze. Two hundred men are unable to check the spread of the flames through the forest. Dwellings are imperiled.

Leonard Orrin F. Smith, paper manufacturers' agent, of New York, has failed and disappeared. His liabilities are reported from $15,000 to $50,000.

After a prolonged session the Philadelphia Cigarmakers' Assembly of Knights of Labor decided to postpone for a week the strike for an increase of $1 per 1,000.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company have filed a counter claim against the Government for $2,758,889, the balance claimed to be due for carrying the mails.

Phil. Thompson will plead to the indictment for murder which has been found against him, on next Tuesday. There is to be a big array of legal talent at the trial.

A nolle prosequi was entered in the case of Ramsay and Foote, proprietor and editor respectively of the "Free Thinker, of London, charged with publishing libelous statements.

Seven hundred cigarettemakers have struck in New York for higher wages. Laborers employed in the Custom House in weighing merchandise also struck for an advance.

In an interview with Sec. Folger the President assured him that he had the fullest confidence in his administration of the Treasury Department, and desired him to remain.

A New Glasgow dispatch says while men were coming up from work in the Vale mine, the rope broke and the boxes ran down the slope, killing six men and fatally injuring four.

The New York Chamber of Commerce, at its 115th annual meeting, re-elected George W. Lane President, and James M. Brown Vice President. George Wilson continues as Secretary.

The New York Grand Jury made presentments against Police Captains Williams and Allaire for not enforcing the gambling and excise laws. The Grand Jury recommend their removal.

J. D. Latham, who absconded with $12,000 belonging to the Central Railroad of New Jersey, while clerk, and captured in Tennessee, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to State prison for four years.

The trial of Foquette and four other persons charged with conspiring to murder Deputy Coroner Callahan at Rome, ended. Foquette was sentenced to four years' imprisonment, the others acquitted.

At Toronto dissatisfied Orangemen have decided to form a third or Protestant party. The chief planks of their platform will be the abolition of separate schools and the use of the French language in Parliament.

J. R. Doolittle, jr., of Chicago, has been awarded a verdict for $40,000 for legal services rendered Jacob Forsyth in certain real estate operations which have, it is claimed, contributed largely to his client's profit.

Advices from different parts of Texas report great activity among stock men, and a great number of cattle are already on the trail for the north. It is estimated now that the "drive" will exceed that of last year.

At Braidwood, Ill., a large meeting of coal miners was held to consider the proposition of mine operators for a reduction of five cents per ton for digging. It was decided, in view of the reduced price of coal, to accept the reduction.

United States Senator Edmunds, wife and daughter; Miss Arthur, niece of the President, and a party of ladies and gentlemen from the East, have arrived at Guaymas, Mexico. The Vice President made an excursion around the harbor.

The New York Board of Aldermen voted the Western Union Telegraph Company permission to use the streets of the city to lay their wires under ground at a cost of one cent per lineal foot for each street opened and, giving two wires for the city's use.

Sen. Hill is preparing formal charges against Sec. Teller, covering the points in his recent letter, and will offer a resolution asking for a committee of investigation immediately on the assembling of Congress, before whom he will lay his charges, with detailed and circumstantial proof of their truth.

In reference to the large opium duties lately paid at San Francisco, it is stated that before July 1, the date of the increased tax, fully $500,000 will be paid in duties on opium imported to this port. A few large houses propose to control the trade and profit by the additional $4 tax.

A contract was made at St. Louis, Friday, by the Erie & North Shore Dispatch to ship 100,000 bushels of corn from Liverpool by Boston at 30 cents. As this is five or six cents below the regular rate the difference is explained by the statement that a steamer at Boston will take it as a ballast.

Ex-Sen. Dorsey has returned an answer to the suit of Wm. Lilley for $10,000 damages alleged to have been sustained by him from personal assault by Dorsey. The answer is confined to a simple and broad denial of Lilley's allegations and an expression of defendent's willingness to submit the case to the jury.

Wm. Campbell, a New York millionaire, is suing for divorce in a New York court for the purpose of heading off a decree of separation obtained by his wife in a Georgia court, over which a judge presided with whom she is said to have been unduly intimate, and who awarded the wife $15,000 in cash and $10,000 a year as alimony.

There will be no more suspensions of workmen at the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad shops. Orders have been received for new engines to keep the men employed. The machinists and blacksmiths who were suspended last week will be taken on next Monday, and the shops will then work full force.

A diabolical attempt was made to poison the Speece family at Delaware, O. The members of the family were absent at the funeral of the husband and father, when an unknown person put strichnine in the tea kettle. Tea was made from the water on their return, but the bitterness was detected in the tea by a member of the family and a physician sent for, who discovered strichnine crystals in the kettle.

The President of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad Company has issued an order directing the cessation of all unnecessary work on Sunday. The order states that efforts will be made to abrogate mail contracts that involve the necessity of Sunday trains, and that in future no excursion trains will be run on Sundays, even to camp meeting grounds, and promises all possible consideration to such of the employes as have conscientious scruples against Sunday work.

A dispatch from Austin, Tex., says there is considerable apprehension on the Lower Rio Grande regarding yellow fever. Gov. Ireland has received a telegram from the Chamber of Commerce of Matamoras, Mex., advising that should quarantine be necessary this season, the station will be established at Bagdad instead of Brownsville. The Governor directed the Health Officer at Brownsville to consult with the Mexican authorities on the subject.

A telegram from Indian Territory reports that Spiechee, the Creek Indian rebel, having failed to come to Fort Gibson, as he promised Capt. Bates, of the United States Army, he would do, the latter arrested him and two of his Chiefs, Juckalatch and Harjo. Spiechee's band then scattered, but were pursued by troops and 65 of them, together with a large number of women and children, captured and taken to Fort Gibson. This completely broke up the disaffected faction, and no further trouble is apprehended from them.

Petersburg, Va., bricklayers struck for $3 per day, and got the advance.

The steamer Braunschweig, from Bremen, landed 1,170 immigrants in Baltimore.

John Marsh, of Bellefontaine, has been bunkoed out of $435 by Cincinnati sharpers.

Richmond, Ind., will try to secure one of the three insane asylums to be erected in that State.

The bill in the Connecticut Legislature, reducing railroad taxes, was defeated by a tie vote.

The New Orleans election cases are indefinitely postponed, one of the accused having smallpox.

Near Greenville, O., Foster Wines and J. B. Egler quarreled. Wines shot and killed Egler, then fled.

Near Opelousas, La., Henry Guidry was assassinated early Monday while returning home with his family.

The removal of the big organ at Boston was enjoined. The original subscribers were the petitioners.

Coinage executed at the various mints during April, $7,811,000, of which $2,350,000 were standard dollars.

At Burlington, Wis., fire destroyed two newspaper offices and three business houses. Loss, $75,000: insurance, $40,000.

The societies of the Army of the James and the Army of the Potomac will consolidate at the reunion in Washington, May 16.

A Uniontown, Pa., special says threatening letters continue to be sent to Duke's jurors, but no violence has yet been committed.

Buffalo cigarmakers were granted an advance of $1 and $1.50 per thousand, except by two manufacturers. Their hands (240) left.

At a murder trial in Atlanta, two sisters appeared in Court, one of whom was the wife of the murderer and the other the wife of his victim.

An organization of Hebrew residents of Cincinnati has been effected, which will proceed to establish a home for aged and infirm Israelites.

The New York Assembly yesterday passed the bill prohibiting railroad companies from issuing passes to any one except railroad employes.

Fire at Greenfield, Ill., destroyed 10 buildings, including Southard's Hotel, Masonic and Odd Fellows' halls. Loss, $37,000; slight insurance.

Joshua Gifford, of Oswego, N. Y., charged with murdering his wife, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged June 22. He is 77 years old.

Henry Tonpin and Thomas Laraden, book-keepers in the employ of Joseph Gregory, of Lake Linden, Mich, were drowned by the capsizing of a row-boat.

The first number of a new weekly paper, entitled "The Railway Passenger Agent," has been issued at Chicago. It will be conducted by practical railway men.

It is stated in Scranton, Pa., that John Crowell, atsconding collector of the Lovell Manufacturing Company, of Erie, has gone to Terre Haute, where his wife it is expected will follow.

The Pittsburg tanners' strike has completely collapsed. All the best men have returned to work at the reduction, and the places of inferior men have been filled by new men.

The Coal Miners' Convention, in Columbus, has passed a resolution to the effect that they will not accept any reduction in the price of mining before the 1st of March, 1884.

The trotting horse Marx, for which Mr. John Reber, of Lancaster, paid $2,500, ran away with his sulky. One of the shafts broke and pierced the horse's body, causing his death.

A meeting of citizens was held Tuesday night in Cooper Union, New York, to urge the Legislature to give citizens a majority of members on the commission to build a new aqueduct.

At Louisville yesterday the collections at the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue were the largest ever made, aggregating $126,067 up to 2 o'clock P. M., when the office closed.

W. W. Bates, of Chicago, who undertook to build a dry-dock at Alloina, Oregon, for the Oregon Navigation Company, failed to accomplish his contract. The company has taken it off his hands.

The Connecticut Senate passed a bill reducing railroad taxes, by making the tax on floating debt and bonds one-half of one per cent. The tax on stock remains at one per cent. on the market value.

The Mexican Government contracted with a French firm for harbor improvements at Vera Cruz. The pay will be 10,047,000 Mexican dollars, in weekly payments of $10,000 as the work proceeds.

Three men and one woman, while crossing the track three-quarters of a mile east of Gowen, Mich., were struck by a train on the Detroit, Lansing & Northern Railroad going west, and all were killed instantly.

Mary Keith, aged 17, fearing her young sailor husband, from whom she had not heard for some time, had been drowned, poisoned herself in New York Tuesday. When found she had the picture and letters of her husband pressed to her heart.

Three hundred pauper emigrants from Connemara, Ireland, arrived at Montreal yesterday, destitute and hungry. They are on the way to Minnesota, and will be followed by large numbers of like condition, shipped for the sake of riddance by the English authorities.

Monday night in Jonesboro, Ark., three men attempted to force admittence to Mrs. Julia Erwin's residence. C. L. Erwin fired at random from within to frighten them, but the fire was returned and Erwin shot dead. The names of the murderers are unknown.

The Texas Trunk Railroad, with its franchise, land grants and rolling stock, was sold in Dallas under foreclosure of the U. S. Court, for $162,000. Dickinson and Sortwell, of Boston, and Adams, of Dallas, Steppath and Chew, of New York, were the purchasers.

During April, for the first time in many months, the expenditures of the United States Government exceeded the receipts. The expenditures were increased by pension claims about $5,000,000 over those of April of last year, and the receipts fell off $1,000,000.

Postoffice officials, under direction of Attorney General Brewster, raided the private letter offices in New York, and made some arrests. Over 5,000 letters and packages were found in one of the offices, and 15,000 in another. They charged one cent for delivering letters.

An order has been issued at the Postoffice Department declaring C. Lester, alias E. Lester, No. 22 New Church street, New York, is engaged in defrauding the public by means of false misrepresentations and promises, and forbidding the delivery of money orders or registered packages.

There was a disgraceful scene at Lewisville, Ark., at the hanging of Nelson for the murder of another negro named Major Ashley. Nelson went to the gallows boldly and laughed loudly at the remarks of the guards. On the gallows he worked himself up into a religious frenzy and shouted that he knew he was going to meet his victim, and that they would be friends in heaven. The drop fell at 1 o'clock and his neck was broken.

The Campbell-Morey contested election case for the seat in Congress of the Hamilton, O., district, will cost the contestants, $4,000 each, and the Government from $25,000 to $30,000. It will require 40 days to complete the taking of the testimony. Morey's majority was announced after the election to be 41. It is likely to be increased to 100 by the testimony brought out during the investigation.

Wm. German, a guest at the Frankfort House, Van Wert, O., jumped out of the third-story window of the hotel while walking in his sleep. He fortunately alighted on the dining-room roof, 15 feet below, or he would have been seriously injured, if not killed, and, as he did not stop to raise the window, he was seriously cut about the face, hands and legs, and otherwise considerably shaken up.

The grinding room of the Boston Rubber Shoe Company's factory started yesterday. It is expected work will be resumed in full next Monday in both mills, giving employment to over 2,000 hands. These mills have been shut down for the last two months, owing to the high price of rubber.

Col. Parker, Chief Inspector of the Postoffice Department, estimates that the Government has been losing about $10,000 daily by the operation of the private letter offices raided in New York. There are similar offices in operation in other large cities, but the Government is determined to close them without delay.

The Comptroller of the Currency has called on all National Banks for reports of their condition at the close of business on the first instant. The Comptroller especially desires that banks in making these reports will return their legal tender notes separately from National Bank notes, and also that under head of specie, they will give gold and silver certificates separately from coin. He says unless this is done he will be obliged to return reports for correction.

The action of the Conference Committees of Pittsburg Iron Manufacturers and of the Amalgamated Association, Thursday, in adjourning sine die without any satisfactory movement having been made, is regarded as making a strike June 1 inevitable. Both sides are firm, and express a determination to hold out. The Committee of Iron Manufacturers consider their work as completed, and say that if the workmen desire another conference they will have to make a request, and another committee will have to be appointed.

Ex-Pres. Hayes has been elected Commander for the ensuing year of the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the United States.

Three of the four land leagues in St. Louis met yesterday, endorsed the action of the Philadelphia Convention, and reorganized themselves under the platform adopted by that convention.

The London Globe denies the report put in circulation last week that Peter Tyumn (No. 1) is in London, and that he is communicating with the police with the object of turning informer.

A colored man named Jordon Blizzard died near Centerville, O., at the age of 125 years. According to reliable sources of information he was born in 1758 in Norfolk, Va. He came to Ohio in 1800.

A widower in Worcester, Mass., named Frank Mann, shot the lady to whom he was engaged to be married and then shot himself. They are both dead. The shooting was due to a lover's quarrel.

The subscriptions to the Garfield Statue Fund are now sufficient to pay for such a monument as is proposed, and the committee who are charged with the selection of a design will meet at an early date.

The schooner M. H. Rand, of Philadelphia, laden with cotton for Vera Cruz, took fire at Galveston harbor Sunday, and was sunk to extinguish the flames. She is now being raised. Damage estimated at $35,000.

The park five miles east of Wheeling, which was fitted up for the free use of the public at an expense of $200,000, by Thomas Hornbrook, an eccentric millionaire, has been sold for $25,000 for cemetery purposes.

George Brisbane, a retired millionaire, 71 years old, was arrested in Brooklyn on a charge of libelling Redilia Brisbane, wife of his brother. The family was left a large amount of property, and the brothers have been in litigation over it for 40 years.

## $2,500,000 SQUANDERED.

### How the Four Sons of William Tilden, Assisted by the Executors, Managed an Estate.

NEW YORK, May 8.—In the Surrogate Court to-day much excitement was created by the development of a peculiar, interesting and romantic story. The principal actors are young men of high social standing and wealth. The story is as follows: In 1869, William Tilden, a relative of Sam. J. Tilden, died, leaving an estate valued at $2,500,000. He distributed it equally among four sons—William, Miland C., Marmaduke and Beverle B. Tilden—aged 20, 15, 12 and 9 years. Josiah M. Fiske, William T. Blodgett, David Dows, Charles Tracy and N. C. Ely were appointed executors. In 1870 the executors employed an Italian named Biaggio as tutor and manager for the boys, and they were sent to Europe. In Paris they occupied rooms, formerly occupied by the Prince of Wales and other members of the Royal family of England. They then proceeded to Berlin and lived in sumptous style, expending in 16 months about $70,000. The eldest of the four (William) purchased a palace in Coburg for $40,000 and with it the title of Baron. While in his palace he became very much interested in the wife of the former owner, and very soon was under the complete control of her husband, to whom he gave power of attorney, and permitted him to purchase all the furniture for his palace. In 1872 the executors discovered the condition of affairs abroad, and by the payment of a very large sum of money the young man was extricated from his difficulties.

The four then conceived the idea of a ball in honor of Americans in Germany. They hired an immense hall at great expense and gave a ball, which was widely commented on. When they returned home the executors footed up their expenses for two years and four months at $185,000. They were sent to Harvard College, but did not remain there. William was made executor of the estate, and in 1877 a partner in the business formerly carried on by his father. This he was compelled to give up, owing to his inability to manage it. Many accountings were had, for which large counsel fees were paid. In 1877 Gustavus G. J. Shoberle was appointed guardian for Beverle B. Tilden. He received $41,250 and afterwards, it is alleged, was locked up in Ludlow street jail for 11 months for misappropriating $15,000 belonging to another estate for which he was attorney.

From the accounting now in progress before the referee, it appears the two eldest sons have been paid $175,000 more than their share. It is also charged that a mortgage for $160,000 on Jersey City property, with interest, was collected by the executors, and that one of them deposited the money to his private account. The estate is in bad condition and will now yield but $100,000 to each of the youngest sons. The executors are charged with procuring the ratification of their acts by threats. Beverley B. Tilden now seeks to have the various accountings opened, on the ground that the executors were foolish and rash, unnecessary and contrary to his father's will. He also claims the executors should be charged with unnecessary expenditure. The executors make general denial, and declare they have accounted for every cent they spent, and that the boys, when they came of age, ratified their acts.

## SUICIDES.

### Domestic Infelicity—Bad Health—A Gambler in Bad Luck.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 5.—A shocking suicide occurred here to-day. The victim was Nicholas Mills, a car-driver, and the method he took to rid himself of the ills of life showed how painfully his mind must have been affected by domestic infelicity. Mills was found at daylight lying upon the ground in the suburbs of the city. His forehead was bloody, and brain substance oozed from a terrible fracture in his skull. Upon the pavement by his side was a large and heavy spike-hammer, having a long, sharp poll. The instrument was covered with blood, and clots of the same were to be on the ground. It is evident that he had struck himself upon the curb and deliberately driven the sharp point of the hammer into his forehead. Mills was about 40 years of age. It is said that his suicide was caused by family troubles, although another statement is that he had on several occasions shown symptoms of mental disease. His residence is in Baltimore County.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 5.—L. Moepl, who has been teaching the violin for the past year to a number of our people, to-day took two ounces of laudunum and expired in a few hours. Moepl has been complaining of bad health for the past week. He was a single man and had no relatives in this country. On his person there was found $2,500 in money.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 5.—W. A. Caulking, a gambler, was found dead in his room at Congress Hall here to-day, having committed suicide by taking strychnine. He came here six months ago and played with varying success, and for the past two months his bad luck broke. His home was in Binghampton, where he had a wife and three children. His diary contained the following novel and philosophical entry:

"MAY 4—11 A. M.—This is my last night, and if I could see any other way I would still try to live; but my misfortunes have been too many, and I feel that I am losing my mind. I cannot think or see clearly, and I know that actions of mine that were to be honorable were misconstrued. Without expense, without ceremony, put me anywhere that I can rest. And to those I have wronged, forgive me. Telegraph my father in Elmira. Oh, father, you'll bury me, won't you?"

## PAUPER EMIGRANTS.

### Gov. Butler Files a Protest Against Their Landing on Massachusetts Soil.

BOSTON, May 8.—A letter has been written to the Secretary of State by Gov. Butler concerning the landing of English and Irish paupers at this port. The Governor says: "One cargo of these emigrants has already arrived in Boston and another is momentarily expected. Were we (meaning Butler) convinced it was in the power of this Commonwealth to prevent their landing, I should deem it my duty to so do. Many of the people who arrive here immediately become a charge on the Commonwealth. I have the strongest and deepest sympathy with these poor people, and if landed, I will endeavor to see they are humanely and properly cared for. I recognize and rejoice in the theory upon which our Government was founded, and that America should be the home for the oppressed and downtrodden everywhere. We welcome all, however humble, who come to us of their own free will aided by their enterprise, energy and resources. Such people, whether men or women, and their children, are a source of wealth to this country."

The Governor further asks Sec. Folger to take measures, legal and proper, to prevent the landing of such deportation, at least within the limits of Massachusetts. The Governor promises the Secretary whatever aid the Executive of the State may be able to give.

Folger replies, in effect, that papers in the matter of the exportation of pauper emigrants to this country under the auspices of the British Government have been referred to the Secretary of State. Folger adds: "This subject of emigration was brought to the attention of the Department by the Collector of Customs at Boston on the 30th ult."

## A FENIAN RAID.

### Wild Rumors at Halifax—Boston Sends Out Two Vessels to Plant Torpedos.

HALIFAX, May 8.—Rumors are current that a startling letter was received by Lieut. Gov. Archibald, warning him of the expected visit at Halifax of two suspicious American vessels, and cautioning him to have precautions taken to protect life and property in the city.

The Lieutenant-Governor admitted receiving the letter, but declined to state the contents. From other parties in position to know, the contents of the letter were learned. Col. Clarke on Sunday communicated to officers information said to be from Sir John Macdonald that two suspicious vessels, manned, it was believed, by Fenians, and carrying a quantity of torpedos and other dangerous explosives, had sailed from Boston a few days ago, and it was thought intended to make Halifax their destination. On arriving here, it was asserted, the torpedos with which vessels were laden would be laid, an opportunity offered, beneath the waters in the harbor, with the intention of blowing up shipping entering or leaving. At time of torpedos was to be stretched from the Sombro up the harbor, as close to the city as possible, and when the time arrived all would be fired.

Particular mention was made of an extraordinary watch to be kept the 14th inst., the day on which Brady, the Phoenix Park murderer, was to be executed, and it was also recommended that the guards of the various barracks, powder magazines, dock yards and war ships be strengthened. It could not be learned whether the guards on Imperial property all over had been increased, but on H. M. S. Torodos, in port, this has been done, and sentries at various points in the city instructed to be careful whom they allow to enter the gates at which they watch.

## SAM RANDALL

### Is Not Only a Candidate for Speaker, but Has Entered the Lists for the Presidential Nomination.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—Carter Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, builded better than he knew in his Iroquois Club speech, a few weeks since, if the details of the plan given out to-day are true. Tariff is the great rock upon which the Democratic party will split next year, however much it may guard against the blunders of the first session of the Forty-eighth Congress. Sam Randall is a candidate for the Speakership, and, further than that, he is a candidate, avowedly, for the Presidency. Conservative Democrats see that one blunder to be guarded against in the coming session of Congress will be the reopening of the tariff question again. With Mr. Carlisle or Mr. Cox in the chair the whole matter will be sure to come up and result in action that must turn the industrial interests of our country against the Democratic party. This fact handicaps both these aspirants. Aided by the Democrats of the South, who are friends of protection in some way or other, and by the conservative Democrats above alluded to, Mr. Randall's prospects are considered at the present time more than even. Should he secure the Speakership he will attempt to commit his party, if possible, to a moderate protective principle in its platform of 1884, and will then press himself forward as the candidate best representing such principles. He has been looked upon as Mr. Tilden's legatee, and it is known that he can have the support of Mr. Tilden's friends next year in the Convention. His strength is therefore enormous, and Mr. Randall believes that his party will recognize his fitness if he is elected Speaker with little opposition. This is why Mr. Randall's Speakership fight is being made with so much determination and energy. Another reason is that the reapportionment, as proposed by the Pennsylvania Legislature, places Mr. Randall in a hopelessly Republican district, and sees permanent retirement from public life staring him in the face at the end of his present Congressional term, if he does not make the most of the main chance at present.

### Ben. Hogan's Misfortunes.

CHICAGO, May 6.—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is all torn up over a recent scandal which has fallen upon the members as a terrible blow. It will be remembered that Ben Hogan, the pugilist, gambler, and tough of New York, reformed a year ago, and is becoming somewhat famed as the Evangelists' army, and came to Chicago. His pretty wife followed in his footsteps, and both were warmly received here by the clergy, and became prominent leaders and exhorters, with such success that 500 sinners were converted by their efforts. They were paid by the West Side branch of the W. C. T. U. Five weeks ago Ben went to Omaha to wrestle with the heathen, leaving his little black-eyed wife here to keep the backsliders in line. Last night upon his return he found that his wife had eloped with and married a well dressed evangelist named George W. Briggs, and that they were living as man and wife at No. 113 South Greene street. Ben sought them out, and while his stalwart frame shook with emotion, and great tears welled in his eyes, he urged Briggs to treat the woman kindly, and bid them good-bye forever. The woman obtained no divorce, but Hogan will not take any action in the matter. He is prostrated by the sad event.

### Ohio Crop Reports for May.

COLUMBUS, May 7.—The May crop report of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, based on 887 Township reports received by May 1 and 4, gives the following averages compared with May, 1882:

Wheat—winter killed and plowed up, 10 per cent. of the total acreage; condition of the rest, 62 per cent., making the total probabilities 56 per cent., or about 25,500,000 bushels, with good weather till harvest.

Rye—condition 72.
Barley, 63.
Meadows, 86.
Pastures, 82.
Spring pigs, 93.
Spring lambs, 94.
Proportion of seed corn that will germinate, 49.
Proportion of Spring plowing done, 60.
Proportion done in average seasons at this date, 73.

Thirty-eight Counties report some damage to fruit by frost, and 50 Counties not.

Wages of farm hands $18.91 and board per month, an increase of $2.24 per month over last year.

Correspondents' notes indicate about 33 per cent. of the wheat acreage ruined, but not all plowed up because seeded down to clover and timothy.

### Mexican Troops Co-operating with Gen. Crook.

EL PASO, May 8.—Col. Unda, Chief of Staff of Gen. Fueno, with troops and headquarters, is already at Paso del Norte. Unda is amused at the idea of any difference between the two countries on account of Crook's operations. Gen. Fueno comes direct from the City of Mexico. There is perfect accord. When Gen. Crook reaches a certain point, now a military fort, the Mexican forces will move forward. There seems little doubt that a final end will be made of the hostile renegade Apaches.

A dispatch received from San Carlos says about 300 Indians have strayed from the Agency, proper to the northwest part of the Reservation, near Fort Apache. They evidently believe they will have better protection near the fort. Capt. Dougherty has issued 6,000 pounds of corn to them.

### Estimated Shortage of the Wheat Crop.

COLUMBUS, May 8.—Official dispatches received from other States by the Ohio Board of Agriculture give the following total probabilities (that is acreage and condition combined) for winter and spring wheat in the following States: Kansas, 88; Minnesota, 76; Indiana, 70; Iowa, about 80; California, 87; Michigan, 64; Ohio, 56; Illinois (April estimate), 68; Kentucky, about.

From the above and other data Sec. Chamberlain, of Ohio, estimates a probable total shortage of 100,000,000 bushels from the last crop of 500,000,000 bushels.

### Dunn's Trial—Children Burned to Death.

CHICAGO, May 7.—The trial of Jere Dunn for the murder of the pugilist Elliott was resumed this morning. The prisoner appeared in excellent health, and was dressed with extreme care. No effort was made on either part for a continuance. The regular jury panel was speedily exhausted, and upon which our Government was founded, after ordering a special venire for to-morrow morning, the trial adjourned until then.

Early this morning two children, aged two and three, belonging to a poor colored woman, who had left them a few moments to go out and purchase bread, were burned to death in a four-story tenement house.

### Treas. Polk—Gen. Buell.

NASHVILLE, May 7.—Treas. Marsh T. Polk to-day executed a bond of $35,000, as required by Judge Allen, and was released from custody.

Surgeons Briggs and Blackman to-day performed a successful operation on Gen. D. C. Buell, removing the left half of the lower jawbone, which had been injured some years since by a fall from a horse.

The trotting stallion Governor Sprague, that was once sold for $27,000, died on the farm of P. P. Todhantet, near Lexington, of pink-eye.

## IN A BAD BOX.

### Baggagemaster and Brakeman Arrested for Rifling Trunks—Conclusive Proof.

ST. LOUIS, May 8.—C. E. Cragen, baggagemaster, and William Herzog, brakeman, on the run from Long View to Texarkana, on the International & Great Northern, are now lodged in jail at Long View, and will be prosecuted for a series of systematic robberies of baggage extending over the past year or two. The Missouri Pacific Company has paid between $4,000 and $5,000 to passengers as indemnity for losses sustained by pilfering from trunks, but then the secret service police was unable to ferret out the perpetrators. Alfred R. Conkling, attorney of New York, was one of the sufferers. He has been robbed of jewelry, etc., to a considerable amount. The latest victim was Circuit Attorney Harris, of this city, who lately returned from a Texas trip. He found his trunk had been plundered, and reported it. Detectives were sent out and investigation narrowed down to the run between Laredo and Texarkana. It was invariably the trunks of passengers to remote Northern and Eastern points that had been ransacked. It was ascertained that Herzog and Cragen, baggage-masters on the same train, roomed together at Long View. Both are old railroad men, formerly from Chicago, where the father of one of the accused is now connected with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy.

Gaining access to the suspected men's apartment, the Detective found two very large trunks with intricately constructed locks. To catch them in the act of pilfering baggage was next to impossible, for the baggage master had access to trunks at times when he could not be observed. It was risky business to break open the railroaders'monstrous trunks without more conclusive evidence than had been obtained. Several keys failed to unlock them. One of the operatives took a room directly opposite, and, feigning sickness, remained to watch while the others went to Dallas and procured a locksmith. The trunks were unlocked. Both trunks were found packed with valuables of every description. The missing articles of Mr. Conklin were found, with Mr. Harris' diamond stud and other things that had been taken from his baggage. It was the brakesman's share in the conspiracy to gain all information he could from passengers, and then tell the baggageman what trunks could be expected to yield valuable plunder.

## A BACKDOWN

### By the Chicago Council—More Telegraph Poles to be Erected.

CHICAGO, May 8.—The City Council, after midnight, amid great confusion, and after an acrimonious debate, passed an ordinance granting to the District Telegraph Company, of Chicago, the right to erect poles within the city for telegraph wires placed in cables. Under existing ordinances all telegraph companies were to have been compelled the first of the present month to place all their wires under ground, but the operation of the law was delayed by injunctions granted by State and Federal Courts, and litigation is now pending undecided. The present ordinance grants the privilege to the new Company to erect iron poles, at least 18, not to exceed 30 feet high, placed just inside the curb line and in such streets, alleys or tunnels as may be designated by the Mayor and Commissioner of Public Works. It is provided the poles must be kept neatly painted, the City to have the privilege of stringing its fire alarm wires upon them without cost, and the poles to be so constructed they can be used as lamp posts by the City. The ordinance finally asserts that the privileges contained in the ordinance are granted temporarily, to enable it to be demonstrated "to the satisfaction of the Mayor or city authorities that the underground system of telegraphy is thoroughly practicable and advisable to be put in operation in Chicago." The corporation is authorized to rent privileges of stringing cables upon its poles. The ordinance passed the Council by a vote of 21 to 11. From an interview with Mayor Harrison, it is stated he will sign the ordinance.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

### WOLSELEY AND SEYMOUR TO BE PAID IN MONEY.

LONDON, May 7.—In the Commons this afternoon, Gladstone, announced that instead of a pension, which it was proposed to bestow upon Lords Wolseley and Alcester (Admiral Seymour), they would be given a lump sum of money. This change in the manner of rewarding the military and naval leaders of the late movements against Egyptian rebels, it is believed, is due to the outcry which has been raised against the provision in the bill providing pensions, which declares that they shall, on the death of the beneficiaries revert to their nearest heirs.

### CARDINAL M'CLOSKY ASKED TO EXPLAIN.

LONDON, May 7.—The Standard's Rome dispatch says Cardinal Jacobini, Papal Secretary of State, has sent a cable dispatch to Cardinal McCloskey, of New York, asking if it is true he received Alexander Sullivan, President of the Irish National League of America, and demanding an explanation, if such were the fact.

### THE CANADA PACIFIC.

WINNIPEG, May 4.—A telegram has been received announcing the transfer of the Thunder Bay branch of the Canada Pacific railway from Rat Portage to Lake Superior, over 400 miles, to a syndicate by the Dominion Government. The General Superintendent will go over the line, value the plant and rolling stock of contractors and formally turn over the road in time to operate with the opening of navigation on Lake Superior.

### Political Revolution in Bucyrus.

BUCYRUS, May 7.—A special election was held to-day to fill a vacancy in the Bucyrus Town Council. Matt Monnett, cashier of the Monnett Bank, was elected by a majority of 175 over David C. Cahill, the regular Democratic nominee. Monnett is the first Republican chosen to the Council since the war.

On Saturday the Democracy of Crawford County appointed delegates to represent the party in the State Convention, and then passed a resolution instructing the delegates to vote for Hoadly, of Cincinnati, for Governor.

### Mrs. Sen. Fair Suing for Divorce and Alimony.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—Mrs. Theresa Fair has commenced suit in Nevada against her husband, Sen. Fair, for divorce, alleging adultery. The suit causes a great sensation on account of the standing and wealth of the Senator. It is believed that Fair will not allow the case to come to trial. There are rumors that he has offered his wife $3,000,000 cash and real estate worth $1,500,000 to compromise she to take divorce. They have four children.

### A Disappointed Thief.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Henry James Marriott, charged with stealing $75,000 worth of diamonds from a Paris jeweler, and Marie Perux, were arraigned. Marriott was held, and the girl discharged. As she turned to leave the court room she stopped, hesitated, and then rushed into the arms of her lover, sobbing. Marriott was very much affected. He says the police promised him his liberty if he confessed. Relying upon this promise he admitted his guilt, and told where the stolen goods might be found. He claimed that Kramer, the jeweler, gave him the diamonds to sell.

### Cardinal McClosky.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Cardinal McClosky was seen to-day about the London Standard's Rome dispatch, to the effect that Cardinal Jacobini, Papal Secretary of State, had cabled an inquiry if it were true that Cardinal McClosky had received Alexander Sullivan, President of the Irish National League, and demanding an explanation. Cardinal McCloskey says that he received such a dispatch, and characterized the statement as absurd and ridiculous upon its face.

### Just the Man for Senator.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—George Hearst, unsuccessful Democratic candidate for Governor of this State, is mentioned as the coming Democratic candidate for United States Senator. Hearst is a man of great wealth, and is the chief financial power of the Examiner, the leading Democratic paper of this city.

### A Postmaster Shot.

BENSON, Minn., May 7.—O. Wenans was shot and fatally wounded in a saloon row yesterday morning by Joe Fountain. Wenans is Postmaster and Register of Deeds. The two men had had a difficulty, in which Wenans came out ahead. Fountain drew a revolver and fired four shots into Wenans.

## THE RED ACORN.

### Continued and Remarkable Success of the Book.

During the week the "Red Acorn"—Mr. McElroy's new book—has continued to receive flattering notices from papers everywhere. Those in Columbus, Washington and New York have been particularly eulogistic. They all pronounced it one of the most remarkable books produced by the War, praise its battle scenes, its description of landscape, and its wonderful character painting. "Aunt Debby Bell" and "Jim Gardner" take possession of all their hearts, and they ask for more of them.

The advertisement of the publishers of the book appears elsewhere.

# The Markets.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, May 9, 1883.

### Financial.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is leasing at 4 @ 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@6½ per cent. Bar silver, 109¾. Sterling Exchange—$4 83½ for 60 days; sight, $4 85¼. Government Bonds 1/2c lower for 4½s coupons; otherwise unchanged. State Securities higher for Tennessee compromise; others neglected. Railroad bonds irregular and without feature. Stocks—After 11 o'clock there was a slight reaction; then the market became more animated and stronger, and at noon recorded an advance of ¼@1¼ per cent., in which St. Louis & San Francisco preferred and Oregon & Transcontinental were the leading features.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 102¼ bid; 4½s, 113¾; 4s, 119; 3s, 103; Pacific 6s, '95, 127 bid.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, increase | $ 2,612,400 |
| Specie, increase | 2,032,300 |
| Legal tenders, increase | 438,600 |
| Deposits, increase | 7,047,900 |
| Circulation, decrease | 106,800 |
| Reserve, increase | 708,925 |

The banks now hold $1,604,125 in excess of legal requirements.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

| | May 8. | May 1. |
|---|---|---|
| 5's, extended | 102½ | 103 |
| 4½'s, coupons | 113¾ | 113¾ |
| 4's | 119 | 119¾ |
| 3's, registered | 103 | 103¾ |
| Pacific 6's of '95 | 127 | 128 |

### TRADE.

Dispatches to Bradstreet's show that during the past week business at the principal centers shows but little change